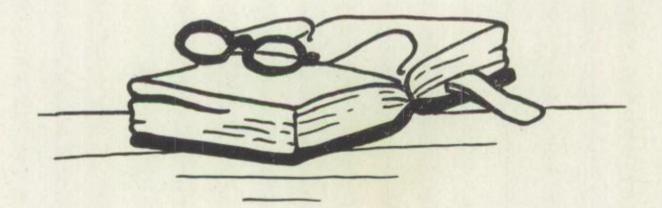
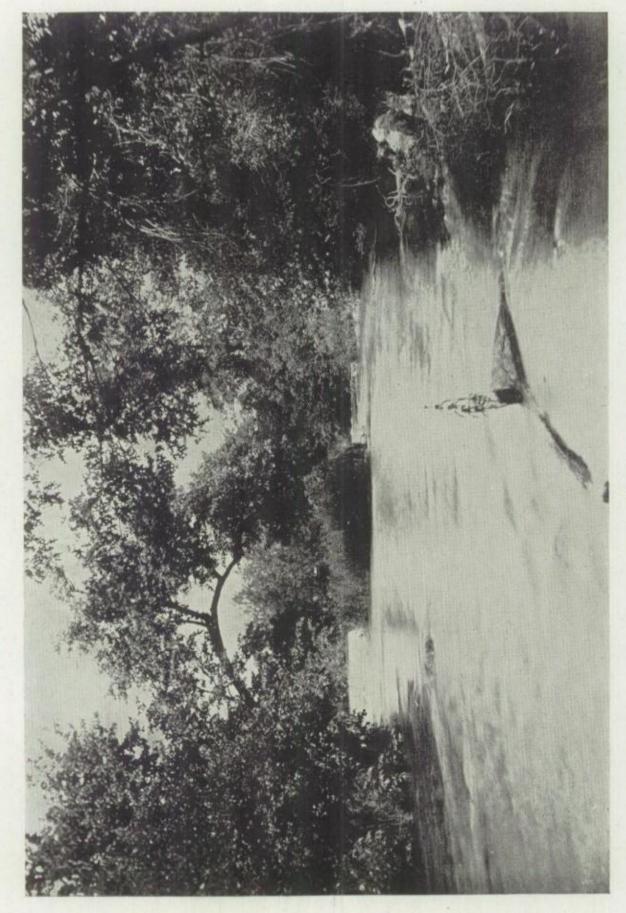


— The Tiger —

Published by the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-two Ripon High School, Ripon, Wisconsin

1922





SAFE ON FIRST, NOW SCORE!

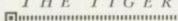


The happy moments flit away, A day, a month ,a year; Full soon they're gone ne'er to return, The echoes we shall hear.

We've spent them here midst work and play. And in the years gone past
Our wrongs we've seen and others, too,
Dark clouds were often cast.

But brighter rays were often seen, And friendship's bond brought near Our hearts the love for schoolmates all, And Ripon high so dear.

We're starting out, a goal in view, And we'll come back no more; A rousing cry will urge us on, It's "Safe on First, Now Score."





MRS. RUTH N. HALL

DEDICATION



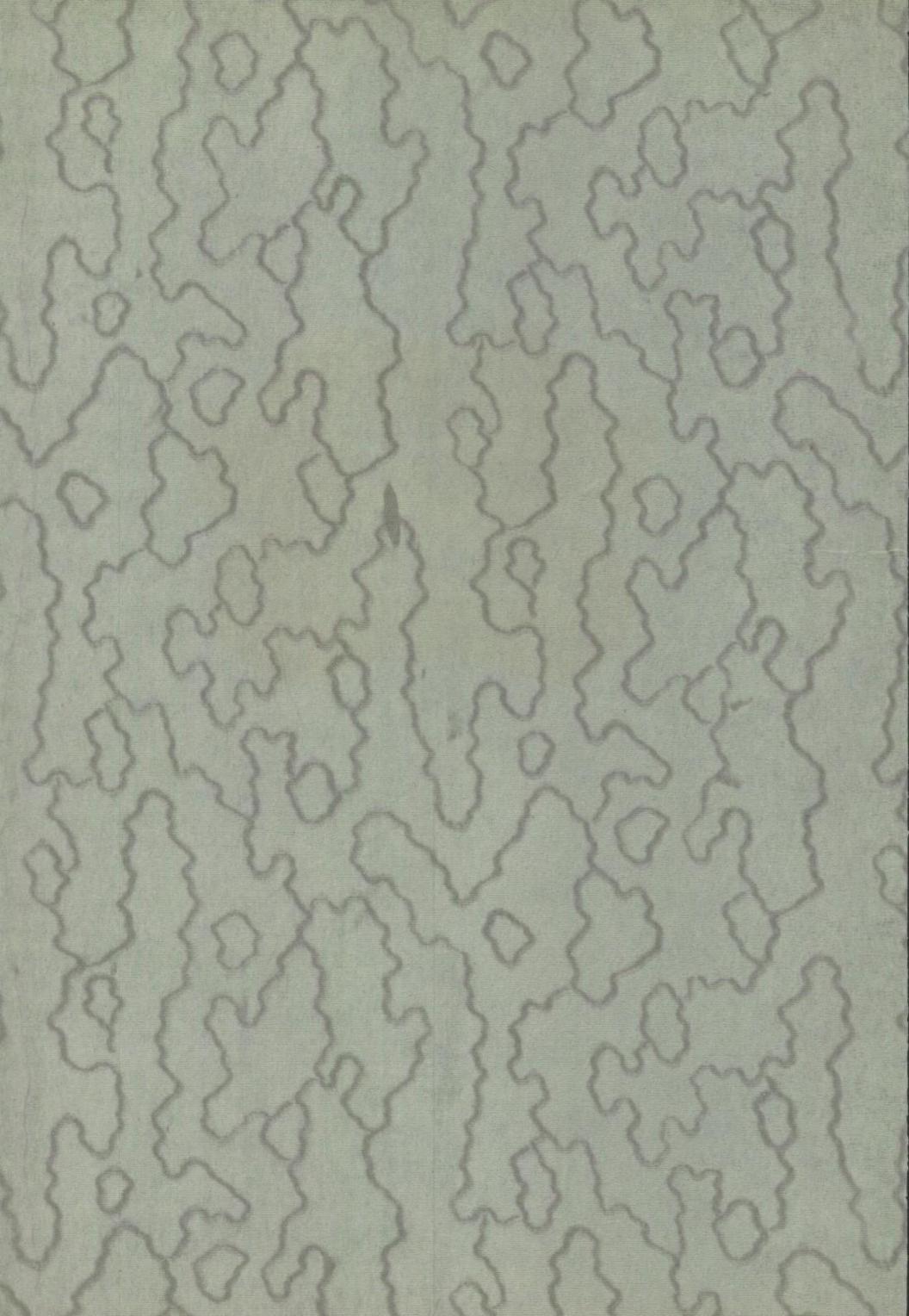
TO MRS. RUTH HALL, our class patroness, by whose untiring effort and advice as our class patroness for the past three years we have been guided, and through whose help many things have been made possible, we, the Seniors of 1922, respectfully dedicate this annual.

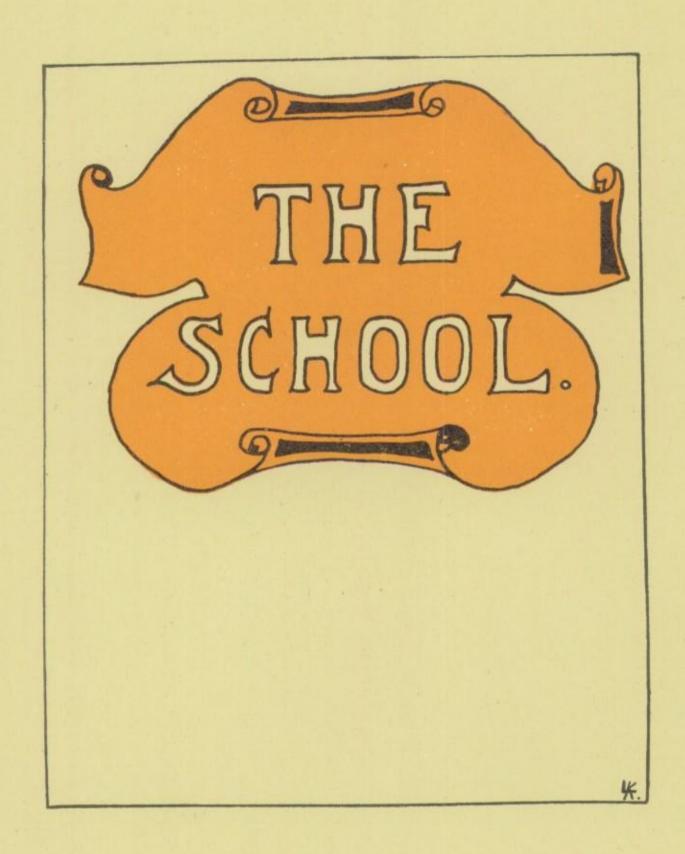
THE SCHOOL

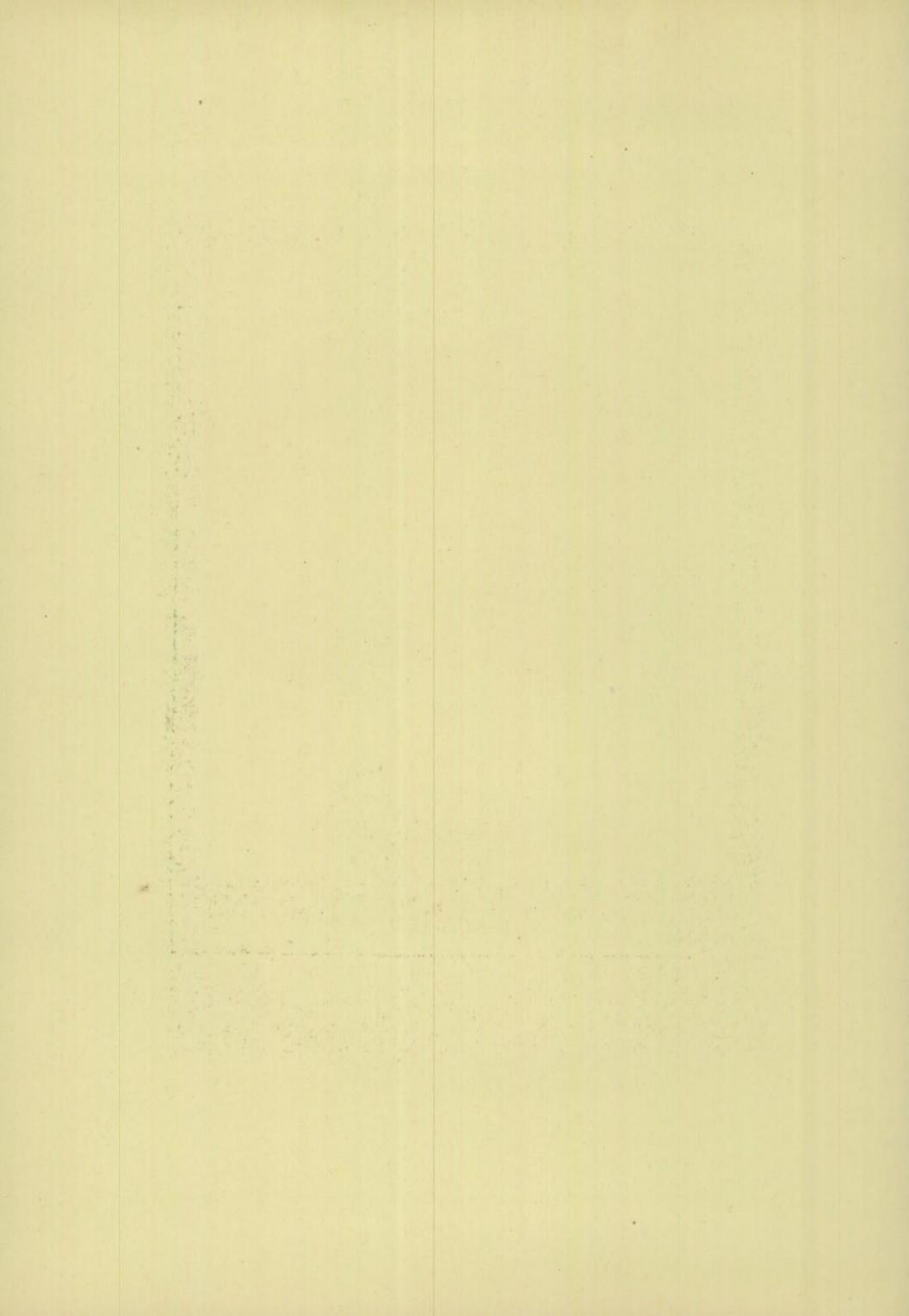


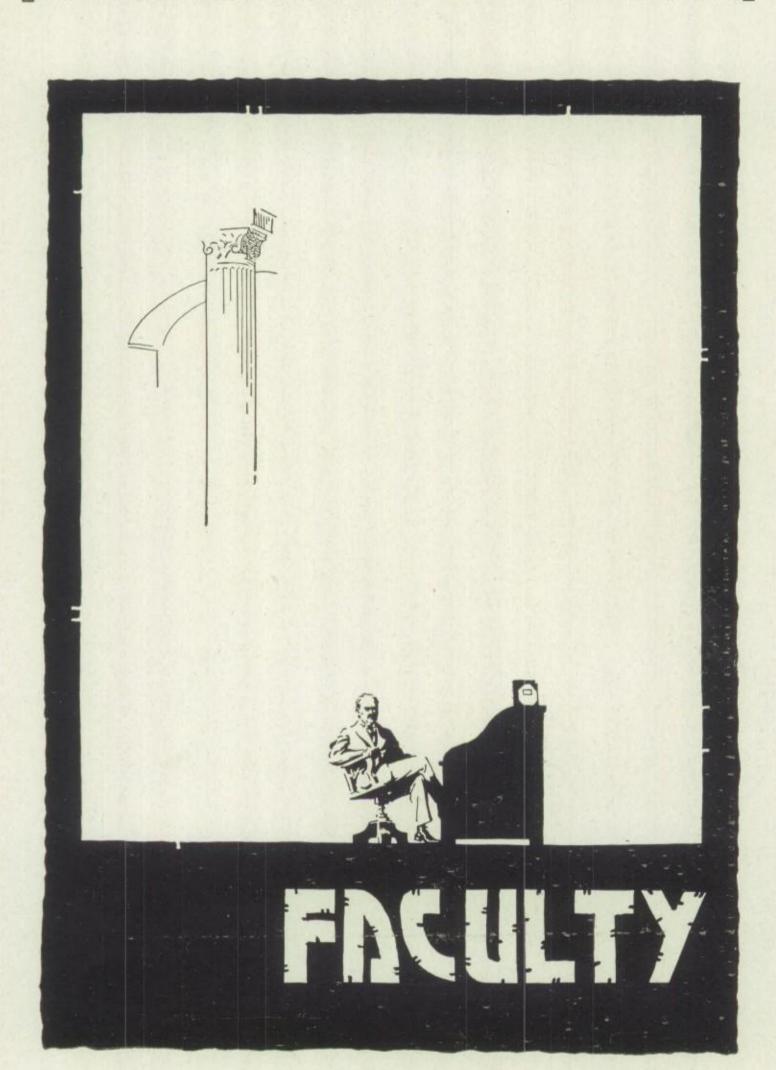
THE school is the life of the nation, and the source of all its progress. Though the time we have spent in it, after we have completed the course, seems altogether too brief, it has occupied the biggest share of our lives for twelve years. When we have at last received our diplomas and enter into larger fields of life, we shall look back with a tender longing to the days we spent so happily in the class rooms and activities of our dear Alma Mater, Ripon High.

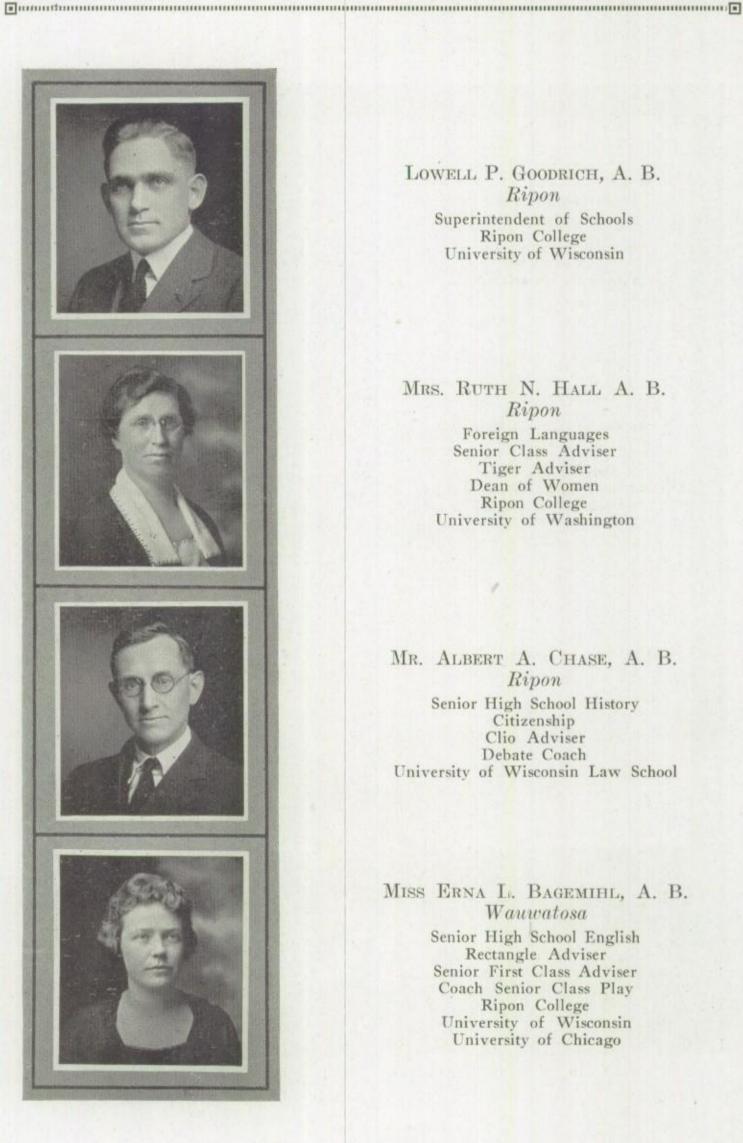












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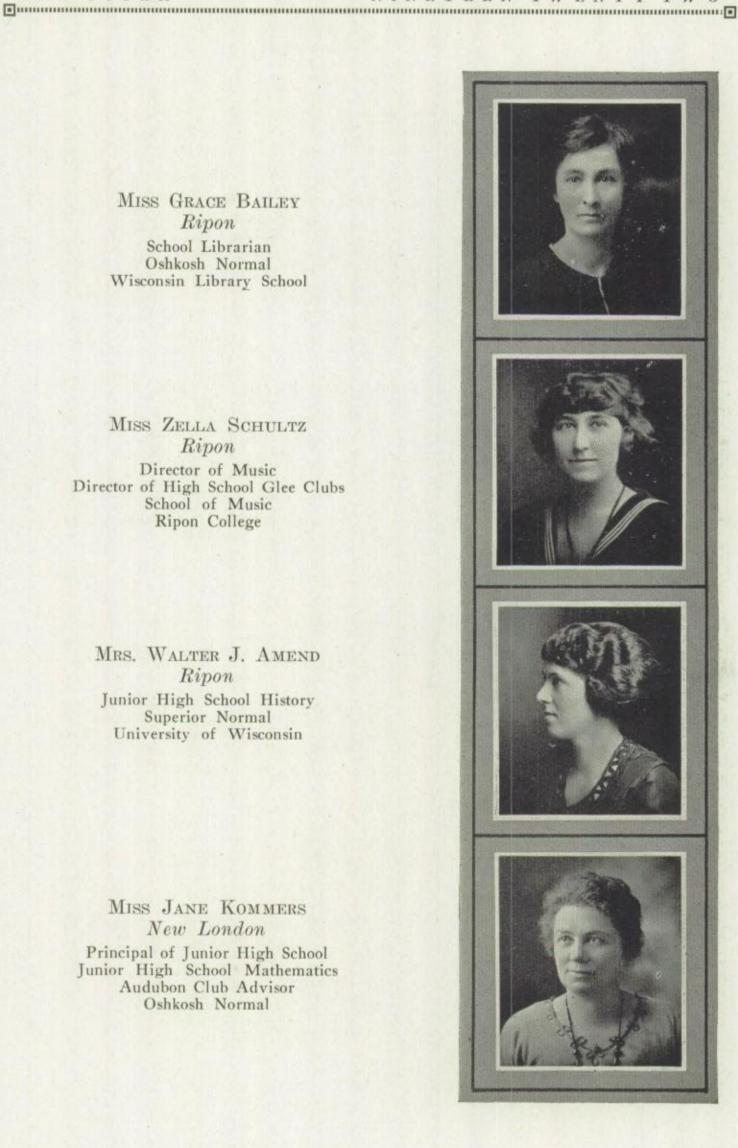
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MISS MARGARET L. WEBSTER, A.B. Mount Huron, Mich. Junior Third Class Adviser Senior High School English Olivet College, Mich. Ripon College

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MISS HARRIET HERRMAN

Ripon

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Biology and Science
Junior High School

Track Coach
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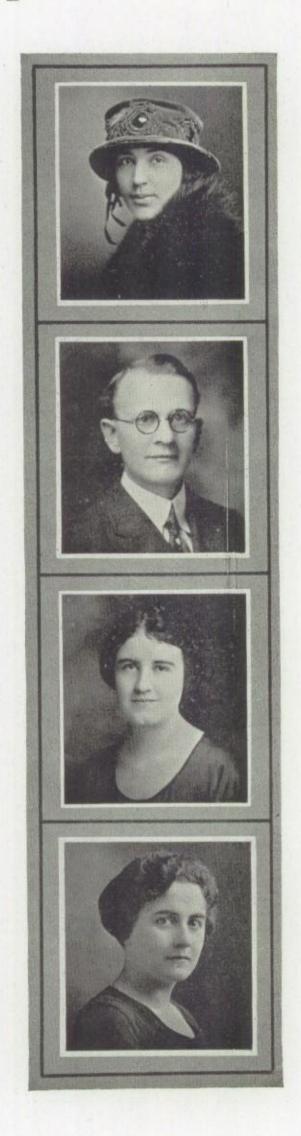
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Whitewater Normal

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Milwaukee

Junior High School Mathematics

Milwaukee-Downer College

MISS MARIE L. KLEIN

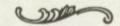
Weyauwega

C. M. Hospital, Neenah

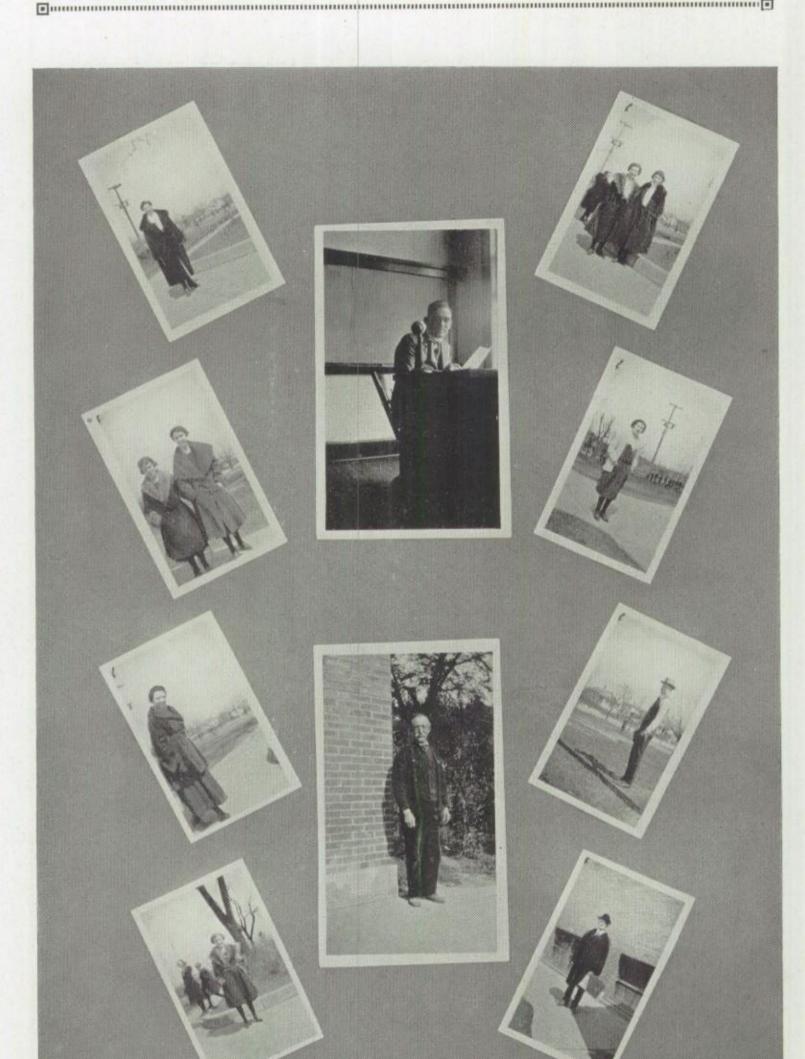
Cook County Hospital, Chicago



AN APPRECIATION OF THE FACULTY

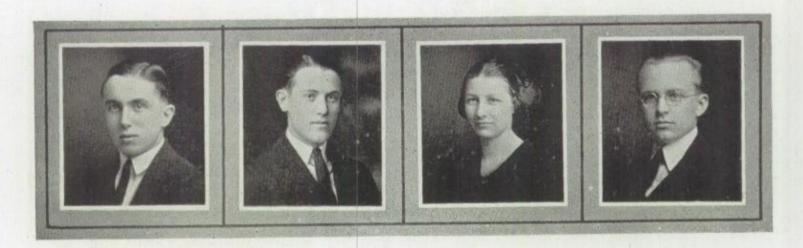


When all is said and done, to whom do we owe our thoughtful appreciation and consideration for their work in our school life? The faculty, of course. Their ready coöperation and unlimited patience in the class room as they seek to teach us (and what a job it is) and put us on the straighter road to success, deserves many thanks from us. Three rousing cheers for the faculty!



We have the "Faculty" to teach





SENIOR OFFICERS

CLAUDE ALLINSON President Frank Corliss Vice-President MARGARET LAMBERT Secretary MACHIN GARDNER Treasurer

Motto-"Safe on first-now score."

Colors-Yellow and white.

Flowers—Daffodil.

Valedictorian-Mamie Mishlove. Salutatorian—Flossie Mankofsky.



CHESTER ADKINS "Ches"

How near to the heavens Thy dignified head; Though with innocent face Thy thoughts are not dead.

Rectangle 4; Athenæum 3; Clio 4 Glee Club, 4; Chorus 1-2-3-4; Rhetoricals 2 Rectangle Treas. 4; Clio Marshal 4 Class Marshal 2

Honor Credits 282

CLAUDE ALLINSON "Shrimp"

Here's to our natural born leader, May he rise to greater things.

Glee Club 2-3; Chorus 1-2-3-4; Rhetoricals 2 Class Bus. Mgr. 4; Tiger Asst. Mgr. 4 Spectator Staff 3; Chr. Student Council 4 Class Basketball 1-2-3-4; Captain 2-3 Basketball Squad 2-3-4; Football 3-4 Official "R" 4

Prom Committee 3; Bus. Mgr. Soph. Spec. 2 Class Pres. 4; Treasurer 2

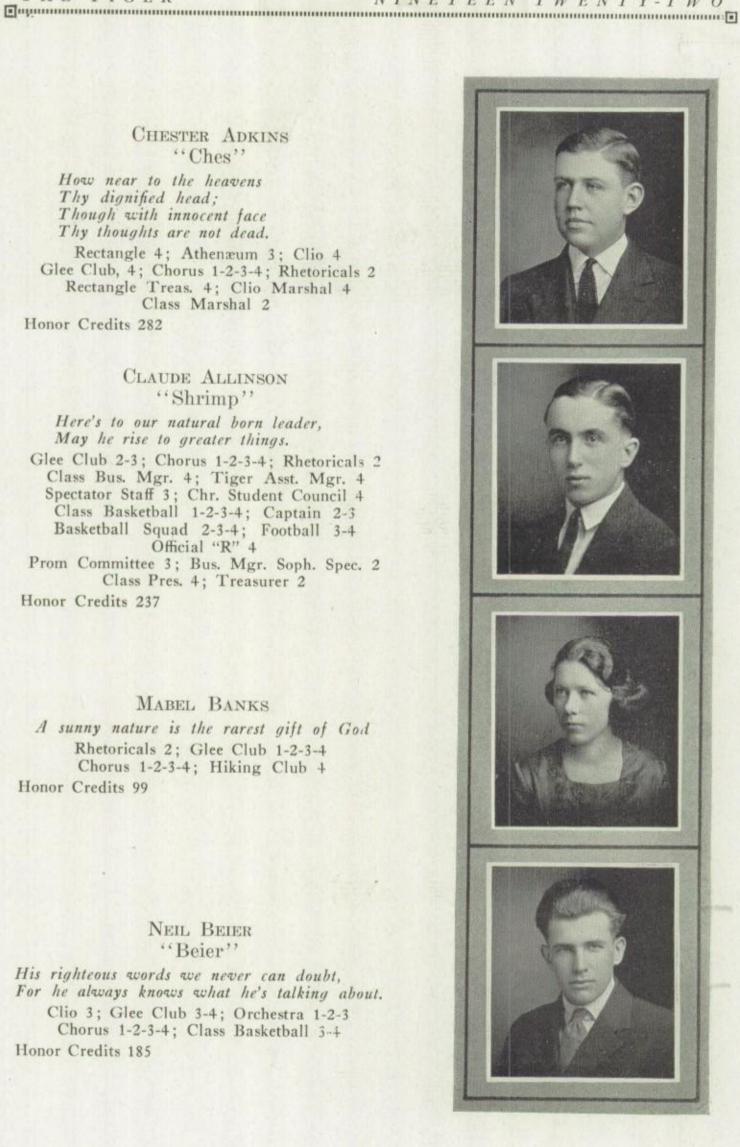
Honor Credits 237

MABEL BANKS

A sunny nature is the rarest gift of God Rhetoricals 2; Glee Club 1-2-3-4 Chorus 1-2-3-4; Hiking Club 4 Honor Credits 99

NEIL BEIER "Beier"

His righteous words we never can doubt, For he always knows what he's talking about. Clio 3; Glee Club 3-4; Orchestra 1-2-3 Chorus 1-2-3-4; Class Basketball 3-4 Honor Credits 185





AGNES BLEWITT "Aggie"

A maiden fair with never a care, She's not the kind to get gray hair. Clio 4; Rhetoricals 2; Glee Club 4 Chorus 2-3-4

Honor Credits 75

GORDON BOBZIN "Bubbie"

His genial disposition wins him many friends. Clio 4; Rhetoricals 2; Glee Club 1-2-3 Chorus 1-2-3-4

Honor Credits 122

HAROLD BOBZIN "Flicker"

His life is all one grand jest; Will his humor ever be at rest? Rectangle 4; Clio 2-3-4; Rhetoricals 2 Chorus 1-2-3-4; Tiger Staff 4 Spectator Staff 3; Class Basketball 3-4 Honor Credits 195.

> LEONE BRANCHAUD "Lee"

The good you do is not lost Though you forget it. Clio 3; Ecolian 3; Rhetoricals 2 Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Chorus 1-2-3-4 Honor Credits 138

Page Twenty

GLADYS BUTZKE "Gladie"

If typing for the Spec were in terms of money-what a millionaire she'd be. Rectangle 4; Clio 2-3-4; Ecolian 2-3 Glee Club 2; Chorus 1-2-3-4; Rhetoricals 2

Hiking Club 4

Honor Credits 216

DEXTER CLOUGH "Deacon"

Yes, I intend to be a minister some dayif I find time to start.

Athenaeum 1-2-3; Glee Club 1; Orchestra 1-2-3; Chorus 1-2-3-4 Rhetoricals 2; Class Play 4

Official "R" 3-4; Football 3-4; Acting Capt. 4 Basketball 1-2-3-4; Captain 4 Official "R" 3-4; Class Basketball 1

Captain 1 Honor Credits 233

Frank Corliss "Corky"

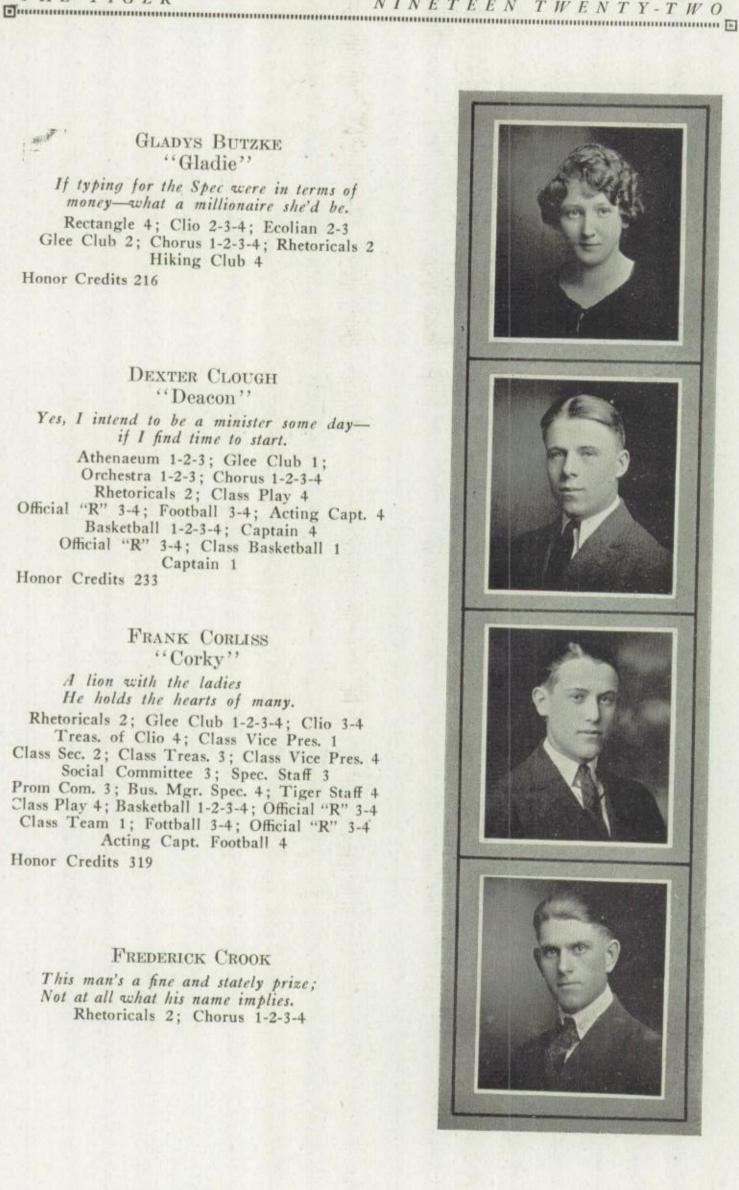
A lion with the ladies He holds the hearts of many.

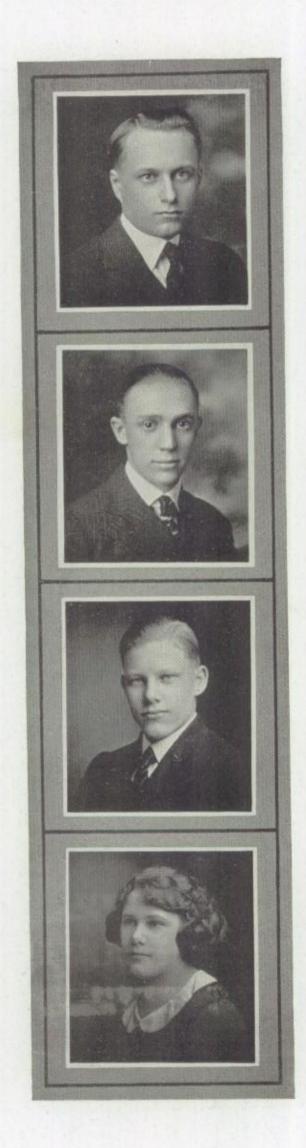
Rhetoricals 2; Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Clio 3-4 Treas. of Clio 4; Class Vice Pres. 1 Class Sec. 2; Class Treas. 3; Class Vice Pres. 4 Social Committee 3; Spec. Staff 3 Prom Com. 3; Bus. Mgr. Spec. 4; Tiger Staff 4 Class Play 4; Basketball 1-2-3-4; Official "R" 3-4 Class Team 1; Fottball 3-4; Official "R" 3-4 Acting Capt. Football 4

Honor Credits 319

FREDERICK CROOK

This man's a fine and stately prize; Not at all what his name implies. Rhetoricals 2; Chorus 1-2-3-4





CARL DIEDRICH "De De"

"Now let's give a locomotive for the team!" Rectangle 4; Athenaeum 3; Clio 4 Chorus 1-2-3-4; Rhetoricals 2-3 Glee Club 1-2-3; Tiger Staff 4 Spectator Staff 1; Class Treas. 1 Clio Treas. 4; Yell Leader 4; Prom Committee 3 Honor Credits 165

Frederick Diedrich "Fritz"

A man of ingenious mind. The kind that's hard to find. Rectangle 4; Clio 2-3; Athenaeum 1-2 Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Chorus 1-2-3-4; Rhetoricals 2; Marshal 1; Class Pres. 2; Class Sec. 3; Class Play 4 Bus. Mgr. Class Spec. 3; Asst. Ed. Spec. 3 Spectator Staff 1-2-3-4; Ed. of Tiger 4 Student Council 2; Chr. Social Com. 3 Junior Prom Chr. 3; Class Team 1-2-3-4 Athletic Squad 3; Official "R" Track 3 Track Captain 4; Official "R" Track 4 Honor Credits 333

THEODORE FEHLANDT "Ted"

Mischief's done with winning archness, that we prize such winning Athenaeum 1-2; Rectangle 4; Pres. 4; Clio 2-4 Vice Pres. Athenaeum 2; Glee Club 1-4 Treasurer 4; Class Play 4; Ed. Soph. Spec. 2 Spectator Staff 1-2-4; Associate Ed. Tiger 4 Temperance Contest 1; Chorus 1-2-4; Class Pres. 1; Oratory 4; Class Basketball 1-2 Basketball Squad 4; Football 4 Prom. Com. 2; Official "R" Three Year Student Honor Credits 388

LILLIAN FOX A fresh and merry heart is better far than wealth Rhetoricals 1-2; Glee Club 4; Chorus 1-2-3-4 Honor Credits 168

Pege Twenty-15:6

MACHIN GARDNER

Will write on his banner the watch-word of truth.

Rectangle 4; Chorus 4; Class Treas. 4 Debate 4; Forensic Official "R" 4 Honor Credits 167

ORVIL HEFT

Dressed to suit his work and a gentleman in manners.

Rectangle 4; Athenaeum 3; Rhetoricals 2 Glee Club 3-4; Chorus 1-2-3-4 Bus. Mgr. Glee Club Operetta 4 Sec. of Glee Club 4; Class Play 4 Honor Credits 252

EDWARD HEIMAN "Ed"

High to our hearts and dear 'Twas our wounded Cavalier.

Atheneaum 1-2; Rectangle 4; Clio 4 Basketball Squad 3-4; Official "R" 4 Secretary Athenaeum 3; Class Basketball 1-2-3 Glee Club 4; Class Play 4 Honor Credits 226

Leona Hoffman "Dickie"

Those who work are victorious, A Latin shark, isn't it glorious? Rectangle 4; Ecolian 3; Rhetoricals 2 Clio 3-4; Glee Club 2-4; Chorus 1-2-3-4 Sec. of Hiking Club 4; Hiking Club 4 Honor Credits 299



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Page Twenty-four

LEWIS HYDE "Lewie"

Laughter and I stride hand in hand. Rectangle 4; Clio 4; Athenaeum 1-3 Rhetoricals 2; Glee Club 3-4; Chorus 1-2-3-4 Class Play 4; Class Basketball 4 Honor Credits 130

IRMA KELSEY "Irm"

Be good, sweet maid, and let those who will, be different.

Rectangle 4; Clio 4; Ecolian 1-3 Declamation 4; Class Play 4; Rhetoricals 2 Glee Club 1-3-4; Chorus 1-3-4; Hiking Club 4 Library 4 Three-year student.

Honor Credits 203

HELEN KLITZKE

A mystery to those who see her, and a dear to those who know her. Rhetoricals 2; Chorus 1-2-3-4 Honor Credits 180

FAYETTE KOHL "Stiff"

My philosophy of life concerns the whole world in general, and school work in special. Athenaeum 1; Chr. Rhewricals 2 Glee Club 1; Orchestra 2-3

Chorus 1-2-3-4

ESTHER KROLL "Teddy"

You say that I am studious and bright, If you could read my thoughts, you'd have an awful fright.

Rectangle 4; Rhetoricals 2; Glee Club 2-3-4 Chorus 1-2-3-4

Honor Credits 306

RUTH KUEHN

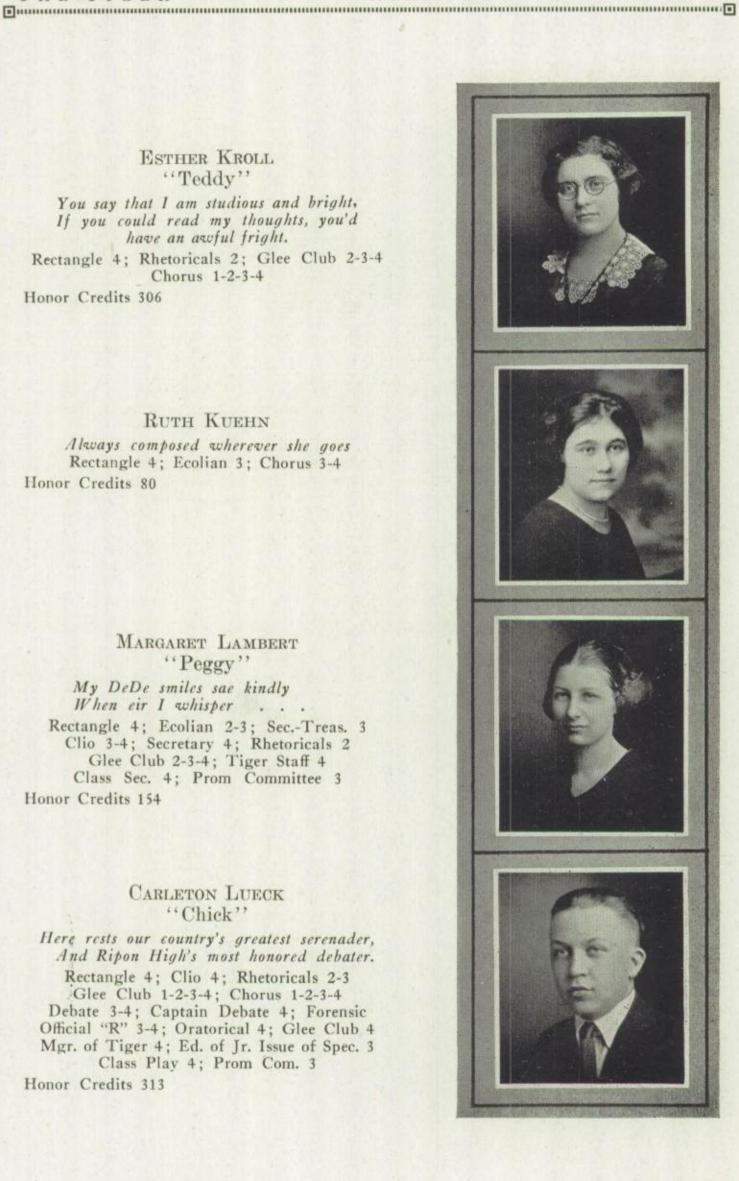
Always composed wherever she goes Rectangle 4; Ecolian 3; Chorus 3-4 Honor Credits 80

MARGARET LAMBERT "Peggy"

My DeDe smiles sae kindly When eir I whisper . . . Rectangle 4; Ecolian 2-3; Sec.-Treas. 3 Clio 3-4; Secretary 4; Rhetoricals 2 Glee Club 2-3-4; Tiger Staff 4 Class Sec. 4; Prom Committee 3 Honor Credits 154

CARLETON LUECK "Chick"

Here rests our country's greatest serenader, And Ripon High's most honored debater. Rectangle 4; Clio 4; Rhetoricals 2-3 Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Chorus 1-2-3-4 Debate 3-4; Captain Debate 4; Forensic Official "R" 3-4; Oratorical 4; Glee Club 4 Mgr. of Tiger 4; Ed. of Jr. Issue of Spec. 3 Class Play 4; Prom Com. 3 Honor Credits 313



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NELSON LUECK "Nellie"

He's a favorite as a debater-But that isn't all.

Rectangle 4; Clio 2-3-4; Athenaeum 2-3 Rhetoricals 2-3; Glee Club 2-3-4; Vice Pres. 4 Pres. Clio 4; Chorus 1-2-3-4 Vice Pres. of Class 3 M. Machine 3-4; Debate 4; Capt. Debating Team; Forensic_Official "R" 4 Honor Credits 319

FLOSSIE MANKOFSKY

A lady of accomplishment, understanding and worth.

Rectangle 4; Ecolian 2; Clio 2-4 Rhetoricals 2; Glee Club 1-2 Chorus 1-2-4; Hiking Club 4 Three Year Student Honor Credits 266

ORILLA MEILAHN "Rill"

A modest violet, grew and grew, Until it grew to be just you. Rectangle 4; Clio 3-4; Rhetoricals 2 Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Chorus 1-1-3-4 Declamation 4; Hiking Club 4 Honor Credits 168

ALMA MILLER "Ginger"

One, two, three, even six notes a day, If you received as many wouldn't you be gay? Rectangle 4; Ecolian 3; Clio 4; Rhetoricals 2 Glee Club 4; Chorus 1-2-3-4 Spectator Staff 4; Tiger Staff 4 Declamation 4; Class Play 4; Hiking Club 4 Honor Credits 137

Page Twenty-six

JACK MISHLOVE

"Anglo Gostin"

I'm a successful man! Rhetoricals 2; Glee Club 4 Chorus 1-2-3-4

Honor Credits 278

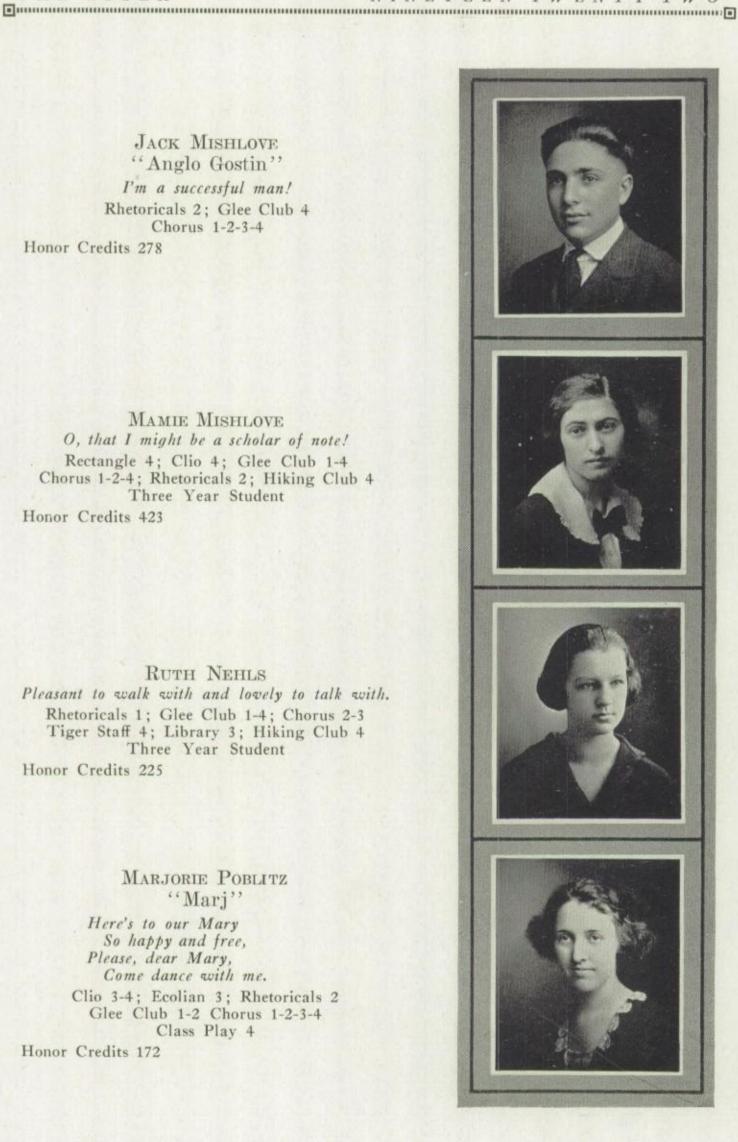
MAMIE MISHLOVE O, that I might be a scholar of note! Rectangle 4; Clio 4; Glee Club 1-4 Chorus 1-2-4; Rhetoricals 2; Hiking Club 4 Three Year Student Honor Credits 423

RUTH NEHLS Pleasant to walk with and lovely to talk with. Rhetoricals 1; Glee Club 1-4; Chorus 2-3 Tiger Staff 4; Library 3; Hiking Club 4 Three Year Student Honor Credits 225

> Marjorie Poblitz "Marj"

Here's to our Mary So happy and free, Please, dear Mary, Come dance with me.

Clio 3-4; Ecolian 3; Rhetoricals 2 Glee Club 1-2 Chorus 1-2-3-4 Class Play 4





ELLA PRELLWITZ She's just like a garden pink

Lovely to look at, don't you think? Ecolian 2-3; Glee Club 1-2-3 Chorus 1-2-3-4

Honor Credits 299

FREDERIC RIEMAN "Fritz"

Now you just ask him the facts of today For he's ne'er at loss for something to say, His bright remarks are like flowers in May.

> Rectangle 4; Glee Club 1-2-3-4 Chorus 1-2-3-4; Rhetoricals 2 Prom Committee 3

Honor Credits 187

EUGENE SCHNEIDER "Snitz"

A giant descended on our school, He came there just for spite, But now he's going to leave that school, Because he is so bright.

Athenaeum 1-2-3; Sec. 3; Marshal 1-2 Glee Club 1-2-3-4; Chorus 1-2-3-4 Rhetoricals 2; Class Play 4 Class Basketball 1-2-3-4; Football 4 Track 4; Official "R"

Honor Credits 185

DOROTHY SHAVE "Dotty" Full of fun and frolic, we like her more each day we know her.

Glee Club 1-3-4; Chorus 1-2-3-4 Rhetoricals 2; Hiking Club 4

Page Twenty-eight

Georgene Shields "George"

Georgene for her beauty we'll mention, She was blessed with a sweet disposition, To Jack she gave all her attention, Though he suffered from keen competition.

Cliu 2-3; Rectangle 2; Glee Club 1 Chorus 1-2-4; Rhetoricals 2-3; Tiger Staff 4 Senior Class Play 4; Three Year Student

Honor Credits 163

ARTHUR SMITH

When Arthur is on mischief bent,
Helpers to his side are sent;
Many happy hours are spent,
When Arthur is on mischief bent.
Athenaeum 3; Clio 4
Honor Credits 176

ARTHUR STELTER "Art"

'Tis but a stage and pen he doth lack
To make Shakespeare look just like a tack.
Oratoricals 4; Glee Club 4; Chorus 1-2-3-4
Rhetoricals 2; Class Play 4
Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Captain 4
Basketball Squad 4; Football 4; Official "R"
Honor Credits 185

RUTH TUTTLE

She is a phantom of delight.

Rectangle 4 Clio 3-4; Glee Club 1-2-3-4

Chorus 1-2-3-4; Rhetoricals 2

Hiking Club 4





CECELIA USTRUCK "Cile"

Celia, please do this, and please do that-How does she ever know where she's at? Rectangle 4; Clio 2; Ecolian 1-2 Sec. Ecolian 2; Triangle 2; Glee Club 1-2-4 Chorus 1-2-3-4; Rhetoricals 2-3; Declamation 1 Class Pres. 3; Ed. Spectator 4; Tiger Staff 4 Class Play 4; Social Com. 4; Chr. Prom Committee 3; Spec. Staff 3 Junior Spec. 3

HELEN WEIGLE

Honor Credits 302

I should avorry, I should care A smile, a song will drive away despair. Clio 2; Ecolian 2; Glee Club 1-4 Rhetoricals 2; Tiger Staff 4; Chr. Social Committee 4; Marshal 4 Class Sec. 2; Glee Club Treas. 1 Prom Committee 3 Three Year Student Honor Credits 205

ELIZABETH WESCOTT "Betty"

A studious maid, as sweet and bright, Knowledge is her beacon light. Clio 2; Rectangle 4; Chorus 2-4 Glee Club 2; Tiger Staff 4; Spec. Staff 4 Class Play 4; Class Sec. 2; Rhetoricals 3 Three Year Student Honor Credits 274

ALLEN WESTON "Diz"

By nickname he is "Diz," And in Physics he's a whizz, So you see such a name, Has no effect on his fame. Clio 4; Football 4; Official "R" 4 Honor Credits 138

Page Thirty

Honor Credits 232

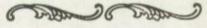
GILBERT WITT "Gib"

Of a heart I will have none, For it is given to someone. Rectangle 3; Clio 3; Glee Club 2-3 Chorus 1-2-3; Orchestra 1-2 Rhetoricals 2; Debate 3; Oratory 3 Class Play 4; Official "R" 4; Forensic Three Year Student

> Edna Zellmer "Eazy"

Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low. Rhetoricals 2; Chorus 1-2-3-4 Honor Credits 140





Fellow Classmates:

After four years of Ripon High School, four years which have played an inestimable part in the development of our lives, we are about to enter new fields of endeavor, some of us to enter the business world and others to seek the fields of higher education.

During the future years of our lives we shall learn to appreciate, day by day, the splendid opportunities we received at High School; the chances we were offered to develop our minds and bodies; and the training we were given to fit us to properly enter the citizenship of this country. We are indebted to the faculty for the interest they have shown us, and to taxpayers for the school system which has made this training possible.

As we are about to join the alumni of this school, let us leave Ripon High School in person, but not in spirit. Let us strive to put into practice the things we have learned here, and attempt to work for those things which are the highest in life. May the true spirit of Ripon High School be always with us, and may we all be successful in our life work.

Sincerely,

Your President, CLAUDE ALLINSON.

STOP THIEF

By Carlyle Moore

"Stop Thief" is a clever, three-act farce full of embarrassing complications that create no little amusement for the audience. The plot is woven about Doogan, the thief, Nell, his fiancé and accomplice, and their attempt to rob a home.

The entire play takes place in the Carr home on Madge Carr's wedding day. Nell applies for a job as lady's maid in the Carr home because of the valuable presents bought for Madge. She steals several valuables and when they are missed, puts them in the guests' pockets. Doogan arrives and is about to make off with some loot when he bumps into a detective whom he sends away telling him that he is Cluney, the bridegroom. Doogan becomes further involved when he tells Cluney that he is the detective that was sent for.

In the second act, Doogan again tries to make off with a trunk full of loot. Doogan grabs a gun from one of the policemen and makes his getaway, the police following. He succeeds in putting them on the wrong track and comes back with Nell. He threatens to expose Mr. Carr as a kleptomaniac if Mr. Carr tries to expose him as a thief. However, Doogan and Nell promise to reform. The minister then proposes that the marriages be performed at once. Doogan and Nell, Cluney and Madge, and the Doctor and Joan are happily spliced.

The success of the play is due mainly to Miss Bagemill under whose coaching it was developed. The cast feels indebted to Miss Bagemihl for her efforts in making the play a success.

THE CAST

Joan Carr	Rev. Spelain
Mr. JamisonGilbert Witt	Police Officer O'BrienEdw. Heiman
Dr. WilloughbyFrederick Diedrich	ChauffeurOrvil Heft



Lower Row-

Lueck, Wescott, Miller, Diedrich.



Top Row-Center Row-Left to Right-Stelter, Fehlandt, Adkins, Schneider, Witt, Hyde. -Clough, Corliss, Shields, Ustruck, Poblitz, Heft, Heiman. CAST OF "STOP THIEF"

IN YEARS GONE BY

And as the years went swiftly gliding along, the class of '22 contributed its earnest efforts to make itself remembered as a class that could accomplish things that would live as "never-to-be-forgotten" memories to the people those things had affected.

The class entered the school, a mighty band of fifty-eight, determined to set the pace for other classes to follow. The annual Frosh-Sophomore party given in honor of the Sophomores proved to be a great success. The gym was beautifully decorated for the occasion and the Sophomores testified that the eats that were served couldn't be duplicated. Frank Corliss, Dexter Clough, Claude Allinson, Eugene Schneider, Edward Heiman, Harold Williams and Gerard Kaudy made up a championship combination that couldn't be defeated in the interclass basketball tournament. As the class passed into its Sophomore year some of its members dropped out only to be replaced by others more willing to learn. The class organized at the beginning of the Sophomore year with the idea in mind to begin raising some funds for a Prom the following year. They were successful as many dances and sandwich sales were given that netted neat sums of money. The Sophomore dance proved to be a great success as the floor was filled to capacity by couples from both the high school and college. It is interesting to note that the class of '22 gave the first sandwich sale. During the Junior year the class gave the first benefit movie in the history of the school. "Salt of the Earth" was the name of the picture. An organized system of boosting and selling tickets was instituted and the result was shown when on the night of the "benefit" the Auditorium was filled to capacity and chairs had to be placed to accommodate all. The benefit movie swelled the class treasury greatly. Several more successful sandwich sales were conducted during the winter months. When spring came on plans were laid for the annual Prom. May 29, marked the eventful evening and the party held at Sherwood Forest Hotel, Green Lake, proved to be a great success. A five-course banquet was served at 6:30. The banquet hall was prettily decorated with roses and green foliage, green and pink being the senior class colors. After the banquet, dancing and boating filled the evening with pleasure for all. The seniors stated that they were very pleased with the wonderful manner in which the Juniors had entertained them. The Senior year opened with all of the Junior classmates back to study in order to graduate the following spring with one of the largest classes in the history of the school. The class contributed largely to the various school activities.

Carleton Lueck, Nelson Lueck, Machin Gardner and Gilbert Witt made up the larger part of the debate teams and succeeded in defeating our ancient rivals, Berlin and Waupun.

Cecelia Ustruck, Elizabeth Wescott, Helen Weigle, Fritz Diedrich, Frank Corliss, Theodore Fehlandt and Carleton Luck did solo work in the Glee Clubs.

Cecelia Ustruck, Editor-in-Chief of the Spectator, with her large staff of senior classmates, made the weekly paper a great success.

Frank Corliss, Dexter Clough, Theodore Fehlandt, Claude Allinson. Arthur Stelter and Edward Heiman represented the class in basketball. Allinson,

Diedrich and Schneider represented the class in track.

The Senior class secured "Stop Thief," written by Carlyle Moore, as the class play for commencement time. The cast worked several weeks in advance of the initial performance to make the great hit it proved to be at the Auditorium. It was purely a senior production.

AND AFTER MANY YEARS

The years roll onward and each one takes us farther away from our school days. The memories of these days grow more faint and indistinct. I do not think you will forget them entirely and I shall try to give you the whereabouts of your classmates twenty years later-1942.

Fayette Kohl is leader of the Secret Service.

Elizabeth Wescott travels. Her hobby is blank verse.

Cecelia Ustruck very ably plays her role as Paderewski the second.

Arthur Smith is president of the Bachelors' Club of America.

Machin Gardner is busy trying to advance his theory, "Powderless Noses." His slogan is, "Let Them Shine."

Allen Weston invented a new type of electric car—the "Dizzy" touring car.

Frederic Rieman is treasurer for a blind millionaire.

Georgene Shields writes short stories for the younger generation in China.

Claude Allinson is sole owner of the Milwaukee Journal and has enlarged greatly on the comic section.

Carleton Lueck was elected to Congress. He finds special cause to practice his art of debating-he is married.

Dexter Clough is a minister. He referees at prize fights as a side line.

Gladys Butzke is a teacher of domestic arts in an Alaskan school.

Marjorie Poblitz and Helen Weigle have gone on the stage. Helen as an actress and Marj as an understudy.

Carl Diedrich discovered a face-powder mine. He is thinking seriously of naming his powder the "Peg o' My Heart" brand.

Theodore Fehlandt is the world's most famous ventriloquist.

Gilbert Witt is now a member of the House of Commons in England.

Agnes Blewett is a playground director in Chicago.

Arthur Stelter has been very successful in the field of drama. He recently starred in a play entitled, "The Village Bum."

Eugene Schneider is touring the country with his much-talked-of jazz band. Fred Crook is a successful farmer. He discovered a gold mine on his farm.. Chester Adkins travels with Ringling Brothers' Circus. He trains wild animals. Ruth Nehls and Dorothy are both members of the faculty of Whitewater Normal. Orilla Meilahn and Edna Zellmer conduct a large library in New Orleans.

Ruth Tuttle owns a millinery concern in North Fond du Lac.

Mabel Banks is an instructor in an open-air school.

Ruth Kuehn owns a fashionable dressmaking concern in Fairwater. Leona Hoffman is instructor of Latin in a girls' boarding school.

Helen Klitzke is writing a book entitled, "Simplicity."

Lillian Fox and Leone Branchaud are traveling with the "Handover Stock Company."

Harold Bobzin is cartoonist for The Milwaukee Sentinel.

Lewis Hyde runs a bus line from Ripon to Fisks. Nelson Lueck is now a United States senator. Margaret Lambert runs a matrimonial bureau.

Edward Heiman is head of the police force in New York City. Ella Prellwitz is dean of a young women's school in Los Angeles.

Neil Beier invented an electric dish washer, therefore, his popularity with the women.

Gordon Bobzin is owner of a series of barber shops all over the country. Flossie Mankofsky, A.B., M.A., Ph.D., Ph.B., is wandering around in Europe.

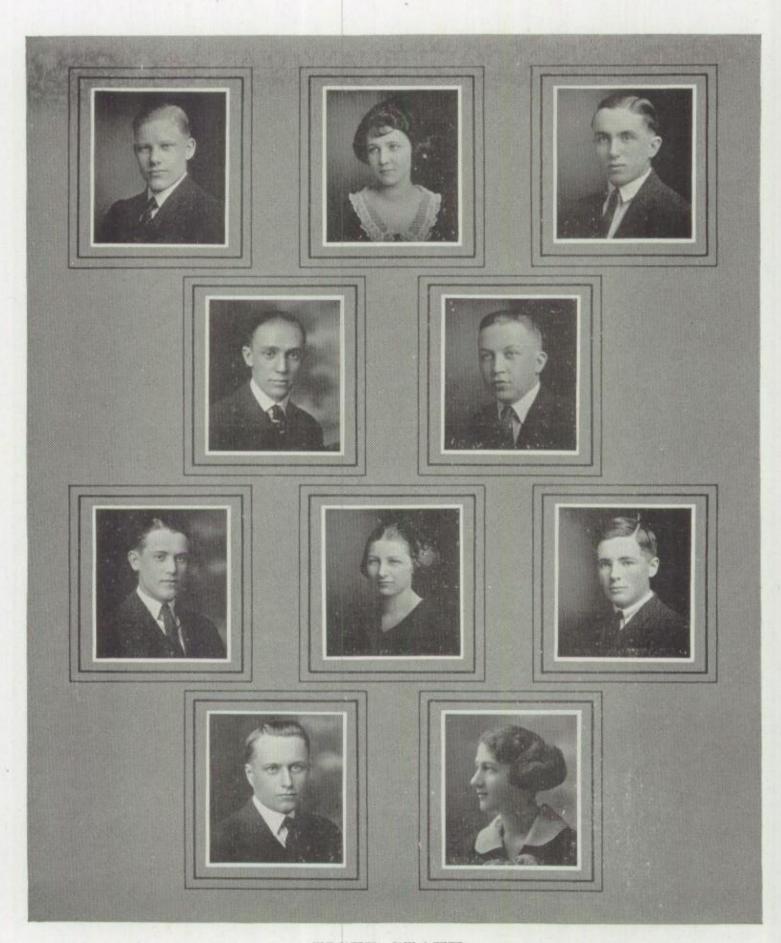
Irma Kelsey is running a beauty parlor in Oshkosh.

Mamie Mishlove is president of the Women's Educational Union. She does the thinking for

Fritz Diedrich is married and he says-never again. He specializes in Ford cars,

Orvil Heft is chauffeur to a Mrs. Millionaire.

Jake Mishlove now runs a bus line from Ceresco to the city of Ripon,



TIGER STAFF

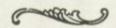
Department Heads-Left to Right-Fehlandt, Shields, Allinson, F. Diedrich, C. Lueck, Corliss, Lambert, Smith, C. Diedrich, Kramer.

THE TIGER

A collection of "Tigers" during one's High School days is the best history of those days. This year's "Tiger" staff has worked untiringly to make the annual the best volume in the Seniors' history and a good beginning for the histories of members of the other classes.

The increase of the sections of jokes, snapshots, and activities, and the increased number of cuts will serve further to keep fresh in our memories the incidents of the year, 1921-1922. We feel that every class has been fully represented in these sections, a feature unknown in previous "Tigers."

Although w do not claim this to be the best annual yet produced, we have a right to believe that it is an improvement over former annuals. The quality of the "Tiger" must advance, as it has done, and we leave our best wishes with the Seniors of next year that theirs may be of the highest.



TIT!	LIT	CITTI	AFT	٩
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FREDERICK DIEDRICH		- 10		-				Editor-in-Chief
THEODORE FEHLANDT		-	-	-	-	-	-	Associate Editor
CARLETON LUECK	-	- 5	-	7.	-			Business Manager
CLAUDE ALLINSON	-	-	-		-	- A	1ssociate	Business Manager

DEPARTMENTS

Organizations-

Margaret Lambert Ruth Nehls

Literary-

Georgene Shields Helen Weigle Alma Miller Elizabeth Wescott

Athletics-

Frank Corliss

Artists-

Leonora Kraemer Harold Bobzin

Humor-

Arthur Smith Cecelia Ustruck

Snapshots-

Carl Diedrich Nelson Lueck





SENIOR SECONDS

OFFICERS

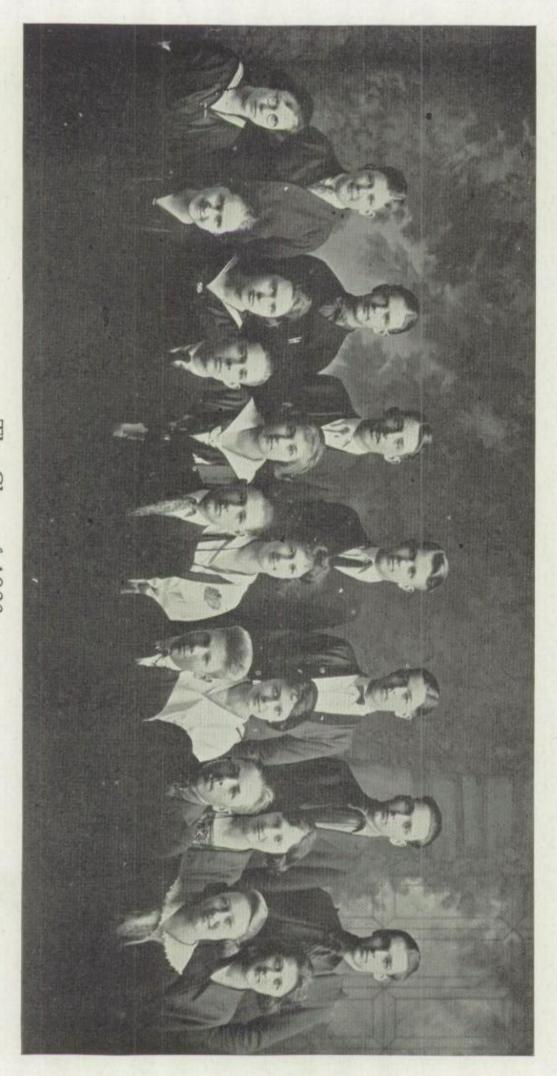
President	-	-	-	-	-	-		-	LELAND TABBERT
Vice President	t	-		-	- 6	-	-	-	- REUBEN WITT
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-			Lola Boettcher
Treasurer	-		-	-	-	-	-	-	- John Dillon
Class Adviser		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Miss Griffiths

ROLL CALL

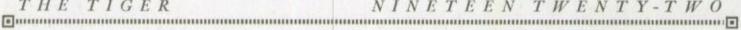
Lola Boettcher Percy Brunson Leslie Butler Genevieve Chase James Cole John Dillon Floyd Fortnum Eugene Graham Harold Hamley Ella Hasse Ruth Heckes Florence Hielsberg Glenn Konow Fred Long Lawrence Masche Leo Mattefs

Howard Meyer Margaret Moffatt George Oyster Ruth Schneider Malinda Schultz Edyth Simmons Clara Sommerfeld Harold Storck Leland Tabbert Doris Tucker Lloyd Tucker Belle Turner John Wentland Reuben Witt John Zalman

Although the Junior Class is somewhat smaller than any of the others, they are the ones who will have to keep things booming next year. They are well represented in all organizations and considerable talent has been shown by them. Good luck to you, Juniors.



The Class of 1923





SENIOR FIRSTS

OFFICERS

President -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	MARJORY WESCOTT
Vice President	-	-	-	-	-		-	CARL EICHSTEDT
Treasurer -	-	-		-		-	-	MARION KINTZ
Secretary -	-	-	-	-	- 1	-	-	ESTHER MOWERS
Class Advisor	-	-		-	-	-	-	Miss Bagemihl

ROLL CALL

Dorothy Albright
Marion Barnes
Edward Butzke
Alice Carter
Evelyn Chadwick
Hidegrade Dettmann
Marion Diedrich
J auretta Eckert
Carl Eichstedt
Betty Evans
Adelaide Eversz
Cccil Fallon
Tois Fuller
Ernest Gehrke
Mildred Grasse
Paul Gray
Estella Haberkorn
Dora Hammerling
Margaret Harris
Fred Hass
Hazel Hill

Eunice Hoffman Mildred Hoffman Emily Horner Anna Huibregstie Angeline Jasper Marion Kintz George Klemp Clarence Koehler Leonora Kraemer Alvina Lawson Franklin Lueck Kathryn Lyle Donald McCauley Florence Mahlke Alvina Mielke Donald McCullough Esther Mowers Louis Nehls John O'Neal Ruth Pilger

Edward Prill Mildred Rintz Mabel Rudolph Alice Rutz Selma Splitt Arthur Steinbring Alfred Stindt Arthur Suckow Irene Thiel Floyd Thorndyke Eleanor Timm Clarence Umbreit Herbert Wallschlaeger Lyndon Waters Bennie Wagner Hoyd Wescott Marjorie Wescott Grace Yonke Josephine Yonke Louise Wepner

A more interesting or promising class can scarcely be found in the High School than the tenth grade or senior firsts. They are a lively bunch and full of pep. This was proven by the dance given by them in November which proved to be a huge success.

The Class of 1924



High Lights of the Senior High School



JUNIOR THIRDS

OFFICERS

President		-	-	-	-		-			MARTHA SMITH
Vice President		-	-	-	-	-	-	-		FOSTER BRADLEY
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	- 1		RUTH FEHLANDT
Class Adviser			-	-	-	-	-	-	-	MISS WEBSTER

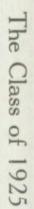
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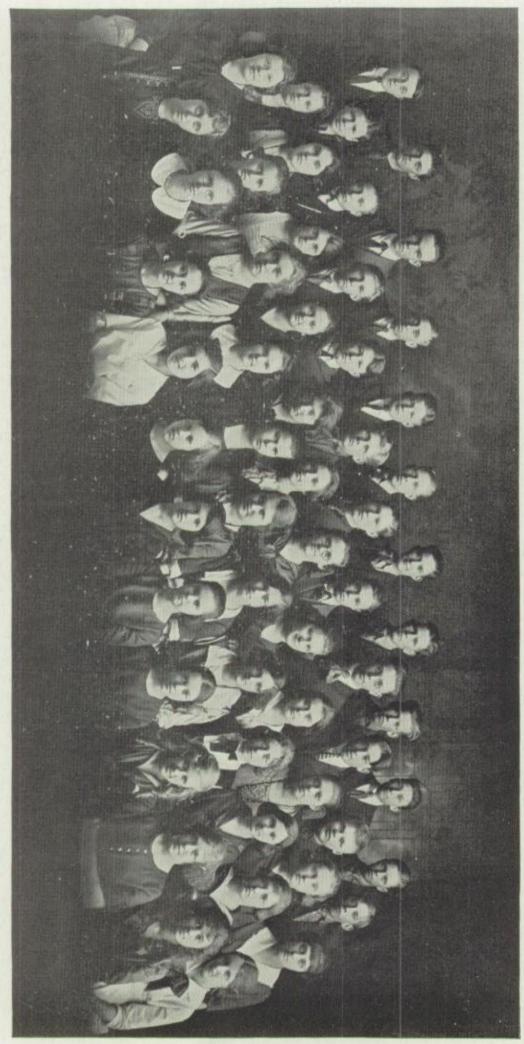
Ruth Allinson Alice Banks Nelson Barnes Lucile Bartol Howard Battell Carl Beinert Antoney Bembeneck Lawrence Blewett Foster Bradley Alfred Buchholz Roy Buchholz Thomas Davison Winfield Diegrich Ruth Fehlandt John Florek Lester Gneiser Ella Griswold Ellis Hammen Helen Hass Margaret Hayes Harold Herzer Alice Hill Loretta Hoch Gladys Hoffman Warren Hyde Isabel Jantz Casper Jasper Viola Kaschube Marion Kentopp

Frieda Keso Alice King Rosy Klein Gladys Klingbail Harold Klokker Christine Krueger Florence Krueger Hans Kuether Walter Lawrence Fred Leitz Marion Little Harry Luetke George Lukoski Donald Kunde Wesley McCullough Gerry Martin Leone Martin Iva Mielke William Miller Philip Mishlove Ella Nitzke Alice Oehler George Penke Leonora Poblitz Richard Prout Elda Radke Emma Radke Pearl Ratajczak

Alfred Reed William Retzack Frank Rudolph Fred Sauerbrai Hazel Sauerbrai Mildred Schattschneider Erna Schmuhl Arnold Schrader Fritz Schrader Madeline Shields Carl Smith Martha Smith Leone Sommerfeldt Bernice Sterlinski Leona Strong Lucille Strong Monica Sullivan Lydia Swandt Mike Ustruck Pearl Weinke Lola Weiz Myrtle Westphal Glenn Whitney Vivian Whitney Roland Yerk Ella Zander Marie Zinzow Karl Zweiger

This class has the largest enrollment in the school. The members are proud of their large number, eighty-six. It won first place in the inter-class tournament and its general spirit throughout the year must be well recognized. They will do credit to the Senior High School, which they will enter next year.





Page Forty-five

JUNIOR SECONDS

OFFICERS

President		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	GORDON MOWERS
Vice Presiden	t		-	-	1	-	-	-	BEVERLY SCHAEFER
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Helen Dorsch
Treasurer	-			-	-	-	-	-	Sylvia Webster
Class Advisor		-	+	-	-	-	-	-	- Miss Wilson

ROLL CALL

Herbert Beach Lawrence Below Gladys Bender Irene Blackburn Birdella Bobzin Elva Boettcher Charlotte Burr Wilbur Chase Frederic Cooley Arthur Dornbrook Helen Dorsch Lawrence Easley Billy Fischer Mabel Freitag Harold Gehrke Laila Gneiser Dorothy Gneiser Sam Goldberg Adena Haberkorn Hattie Hargrave Louis Hillsburg Harold Hillsburg Lucille Hoffman Ervin Jonas Leo Kuhs Ruth Kussman George Ladwig George Leathart Elmer Lietz Herbert Liptow Alice Lueck Raymond Meilahn Freda Meyer John Meyer Gordon Mowers Adolph Mueller Robert Nason

Dorothy Neuenfeldt Lillian Ninnemann Mildred O'Neal Alfred Parmelee Everel Pelton Edmund Piper Sylvia Radke Leo Resheske Ruth Riggs Verna Riggs Marcella Ryerson Ruth Sasada Beverly Schaefer LeRoy Schattschneider Edward Schneider Roland Schultz Nila Schwartz Arnold Seidler Alma Siedschlag Ruth Silver Irene Springborn George Steele Marguerite Steele Elmer Stracy Lucille Steuber Paul Timm Vincent Vinz Sylvia Webster Wilfred Weingarten. Ronald Weiske LeRoy Werdin Lillian Werdin Leslie Wessel Gertrude Wilke Mayvin Witt Mollie Zaichick

Here is another large class, and one that is studious and up-to-date in all things. On Washigton's birthday they put on a little program, assisted by Miss Lewis and Miss Webster, which the students appreciated very much. We hope they will keep up their good work.



Page Forty-seven

JUNIOR FIRSTS

OFFICERS

President	-		-	-		-	-		- RAYMOND ECKERT
Vice-President	t	6			-	-	-		ROBERT SHIELDS
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	HOWARD HUIBREGTSE
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	_		- Pearl Durland
Class Advisor		-	= -	-	-	-	-	-	- Miss Wilgus

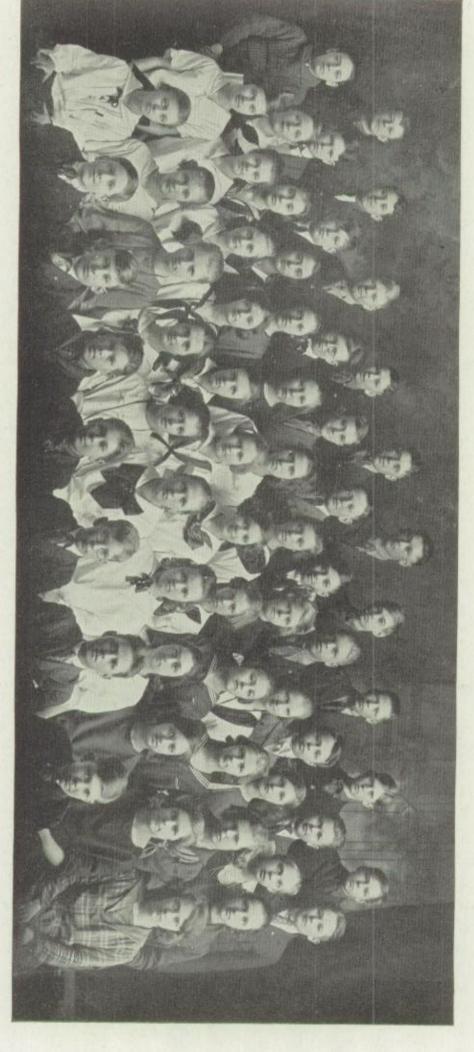
ROLL CALL

Florence Adamski Victoria Adamski Grace Anderson Clare Angot Lawrence Bandt Vernon Barnes Neil Buchholz Marland Burt Raymond Eckert Silas Evans Betty Christison Pearl Durland Alice Jean Dysart Otto Falk Anna Freitag Irene Gatzke Arthur Goldberg Meta Gruetzmacher Fred Heivilin Orville Hoffman Howard Huibregtsie Elmer Kallas Carl Klemp Adelaide Koehler Helmuth Krueger

Clarence Kuehn Arthur Kussman Jessie Lambreicht Helen Laper Henriette Laper Genevieve Lukoski George Mathwig Clarence Mead Helen Mead Walter Merigold Laura Miller Lyman Nellis Elvin Otto Hattie Parker Lilas Parmelee Ervin Poblitz Norma Poblitz Clarence Prellwitz George Prellwitz Paul Prochnow Bessie Putnum Reinhard Radke Jasmine Reagan Myrtle Resheske Louise Ristau

Theodora Rudolph Anna Shave Clyde Schneider Arnold Schroeder Elmer Schultz Robert Shields Myrtle Stindt Hilda Thada Lawrence Treanore Leslie Wagner Roy Wagner Goldie Wallschlaeger Carl Welk Kermit Werdin Elizabeth Wizner Lorraine Yerk Florence Yonke Dorothy Zabrowski Emma Zarnott Chester Zenk Clarence Zweiger I awrence Zweiger Margaret Zweiger Gilbert Van Kirk Florence Van Kirk

The Junior Firsts are a modest group, but possess the best of qualities. They have good spirit and contribute much to the welfare of the school. Their number, seventy-five, makes them the second largest class in the two departments.



The Class of 1927

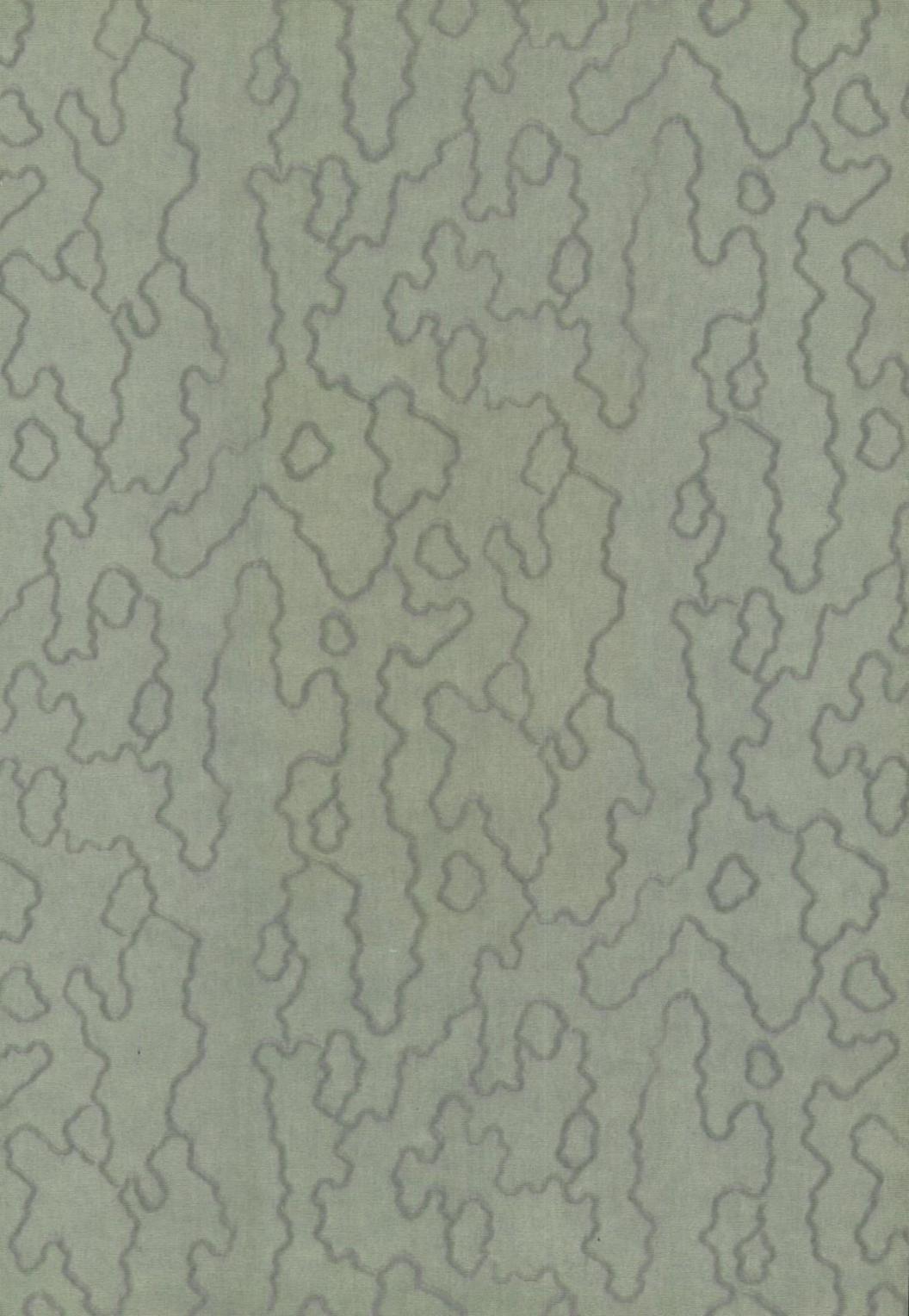
ACTIVITIES

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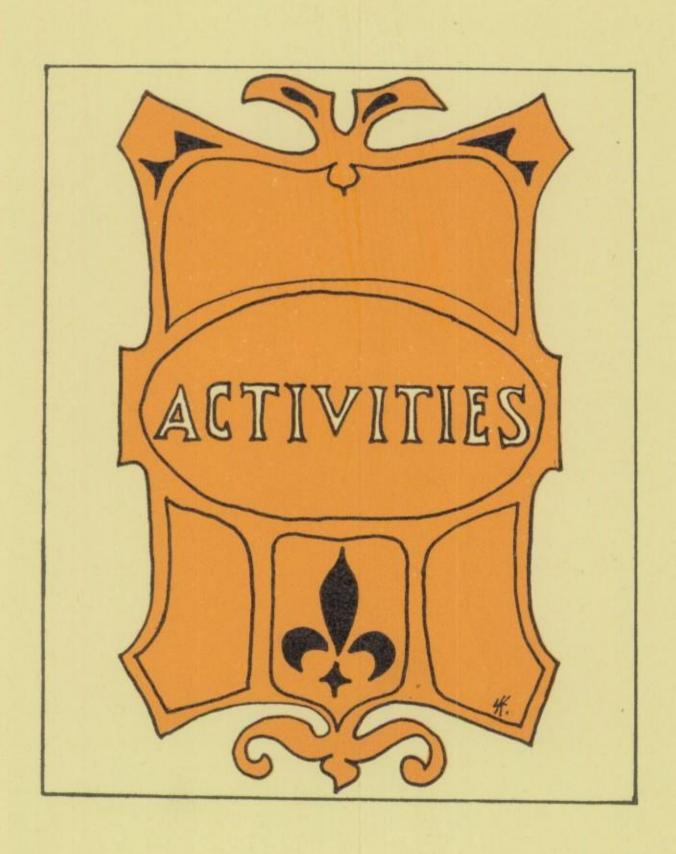


WHAT would our school be without its activities? Dull and uninteresting. Her activities, besides giving us pleasure, furnish a source from which we gain different knowledge in a different way and give us enjoyment as we learn. They give a chance for everyone to rise to the top whether it be in debating, basketball, glee club or track. So here's to our Activities and let us help them to prosper.

[a]











THE SPECTATOR STAFF

CECELIA USTRUCK HAROLD HAMLEY	-	-					-	Editor-in-Chief
		-	-			-		Associate Editor
Frank Corliss	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Business Manager
GEORGE OYSTER	-	-	- 3	-	-	Ass	sistant	Business Manager

ASSISTANTS

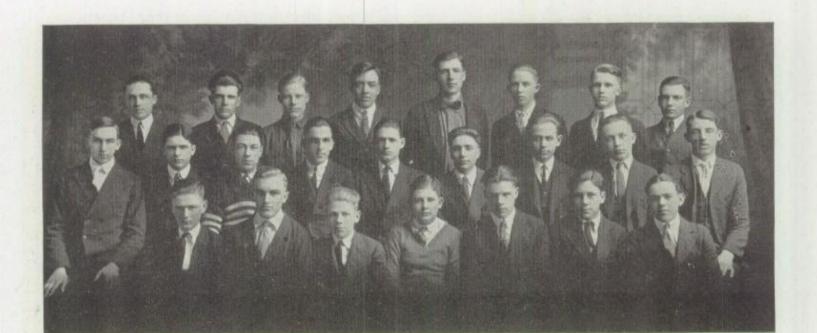
Alma Miller
Gladys Butzke
Arthur Smith
Ruth Fehlandt
Winfield Diedrich

Marjorie Wescott Theodore Fehlandt Leonora Kraemer Frederick Diedrich

In producing "The Spectator" this year we have tried to give you a paper worthy of the school which it represents.

Our staff consisted of students from both Junior and Senior High, assisted by the rest of the school and all have tried to serve you in the best manner possible.

Our success depended upon your coöperation and we wish to express to you our sincere thanks and appreciation for what you did. (We also wish to thank the girls who did the typewriting.) Continue to take interest in the Spectator and it will soon be the best high school paper of its kind.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-		- Carleton Lueck
Vice Presiden	t		-	-	-	-	-		- Nelson Lueck
Secretary	-	-	-	-		-	-	-	- ORVIL HEFT
Treasurer	-	-	_	-	-	-	-		THEODORE FEHLANDT
Sergeant-at-ar	ms	-		-	4	5	-	-	EUGENE SCHNEIDER

MEMBERS

Lewis Hyde Floyd Fortnum Gilbert Witt Carl Eichstedt Fred Rieman Leo Mattefs Reuben Witt Edward Heiman Harold Hamley Arthur Stelter Fred Long Clarence Koehler Gerry Martin Jake Mishlove Glenn Konow Donald McCullough Ernest Gehrke

John O'Neal Donald McCauley Eugene Graham Franklin Lueck Frank Corliss John Zalman Frederich Diedrich Chester Adkins Machin Gardner Gordon Bobzine Winfield Diedrich John Dillon Frederic Hasse Ben Wagner Arthur Smith James Cole

Although there is not as large an enrollment in the Boys' Glee Club as in previous years, they have much talent. Miss Wilgus, who has been their accompanist throughout the year, certainly proved she was an able pianist.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	-	-		-	4	MARGARET LAMBERT
Vice Presi		-	-	-		-	-	1 2 6	LAURETTA ECKERT
Secretary-	Treas	urer		7	-	-	-	-	
Director	-	-	-	-		-	- 0.0	-	- Miss Schultz
Pianist	-	-	-	-	-	-		-	- Miss Wilgus
				1	IEMB	ERS			

Alvina Mielke Ruth Tuttle Mabel Banks Esther Kroll Ruth Schneider Margaret Harris Alice Rutz Leona Branchaud Lillian Fox Belle Turner Ella Hasse Alma Miller Agnes Blewett Mildred Rintz Margaret Lambert Irma Kelsey Leonora Kramer Edyth Simmons Lauretta Eckert Ruth Pilger

Marion Little

Eleanor Timm Mildred Hoffman Josephine Yonke Mamie Mishlove Lois Fuller Leona Hoffman Lola Boettcher Mabel Rudolph Florence Heilsburg Grace Yonke Alvina Lawson Eunice Hoffman Alice Carter Louise Wepner Lucille Branchaud Hazel Hill -Ruth Heckes Ruth Nehls Dorothy Shave Orilla Meilahn

The Girls' Glee Club was very fortunate this year to be able to have so much talent for all parts. "Patricia" was the name of the operetta which was given by the Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs together. It was very successful and proved what could be done by them. This has been Miss Schultz' first year as director and she certainly deserves much credit.



CLIO

OFFICERS—FIRST SEMESTER

President	100	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Nelson Lueck
Vice Preside	nt	-	-	-	- 2	-	-	-	Lola Boettcher
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Margaret Lambert
Treasurer	100	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Frank Corliss
						-	-	-	ALLEN WESTON
		OF	FICE	RS-8	SECO	ND SI	EMES	TER	
President		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	HAROLD HAMLEY
Vice Preside	nt	-	-	-	-	-	_	-	- Ella Hasse
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	- Fred Long
				-	_	-		-	CARL DIEDRICH

MEMBERS

Chester Adkins	Ella
Agnes Blewett	Marg
Gordon Bobzin	Edwa
Harold Bobzin	Leon
Lola Boettcher	I ewi
Gladys Butzke	Irma
James Cole	Clare
Frank Corliss	Marg
Carl Diedrich	Fred
Loretta Eckert	Carle
Carl Eichstedt	Nelse
Elizabeth Evans	Floss
Theodore Fehlandt	J co
Floyd Fortnum	Dona
Eugene Graham	Orill
Harold Hamley	Alma

Hasse garet Harris ard Heiman a Hoffman is Hyde Kelsey ence Koehler garet Lambert Long eton Lueck on Lueck sie Mankofsky Mattefs ald McCauley la Meilahn a Miller

Mamie Mishlove Lewis Nehls Ruth Pilger Marjorie Poblitz Alice Rutz Ruth Schneider Georgene Shields Edythe Simmons Arthur Steinbring Belle Turner Ruth Tuttle Allen Weston Gilbert Witt Reuben Witt John Zalman

GILBERT WITT

The "Clio," or History Club, is one of the most active organizations of Ripon High School. During the year many interesting programs have been given, including plays and educational talks. We hope this club will keep up its good name in the future.

Marshal



RECTANGLE

OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-		THEODORE FEHLANDT
Vice Presiden	t	1-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Margaret Lambert
Secretary	-	-	-	-		-	-	-	Lola Boettcher
Treasurer	-	14	+	-	-	-		-	CHESTER ADKINS

ROLL CALL

Claude Allinson Chester Adkins Harold Bobzin Lola Boettcher Leslie Butler Gladys Butzke Alice Carter Dexter Clough James Cole Carl Diedrich Frederick Diedrich Lauretta Eckert Carl Eichstedt Elizabeth Evans Theodore Fehlandt Floyd Fortnum

Machin Gardner Harold Hamley Ella Hasse Hazel Hill Leona Hoffman Edward Heiman Orvil Heft Lewis Hyde Irma Kelsey Clarence Koehler Esther Kroll Alvina Lawson Margaret Lambert Carleton Lueck Nelson Lueck Flossie Mankofsky

Orilla Meilahn Leo Mattefs Mamie Mishlove Alma Miller Fred Rieman Eugene Schneider Ruth Schneider Edythe Simmons Arthur Smith Doris Tucker Elizabeth Wescott Ruth Tuttle Cecelia Ustruck Reuben Witt Gilbert Witt John Zalman

The "Rectangle" is a new club formed by combining the Ecolian and the Athenaeum societies. Miss Bagemihl, as faculty advisor, has been largely instrumental in encouraging the club and stimulating the interest. There is a wealth of literary and oratorical material among the members and Miss Bagemihl has been most successful in developing the society's talent. An able and interested coach is a valuable factor in the success of any school activity.



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL AUDUBON CLUB OFFICERS

President	-					*			-	ROSY KLEIN
Vice President		-	-		-	-	-	-3	-	Robert Nason
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	- 10	-	-	ALICE LUECK
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	11 -				CHRI	ISTINE KRUEGER

Ruth Allinson Grace Anderson Marland Burt Alice Banks Gladys Bender Elva Boettcher Lawrence Below Herbert Beach Charlotte Burr Birdella Bobzin Betty Christisen Wilbur Chase Alice Jean Dysart Pearl Durland I awrence Easley Raymond Eckert Ruth Fehlandt Billy Fischer Meta Gruetzmacher Walter Lawrence George Steele Sam Goldberg Harold Gehrke

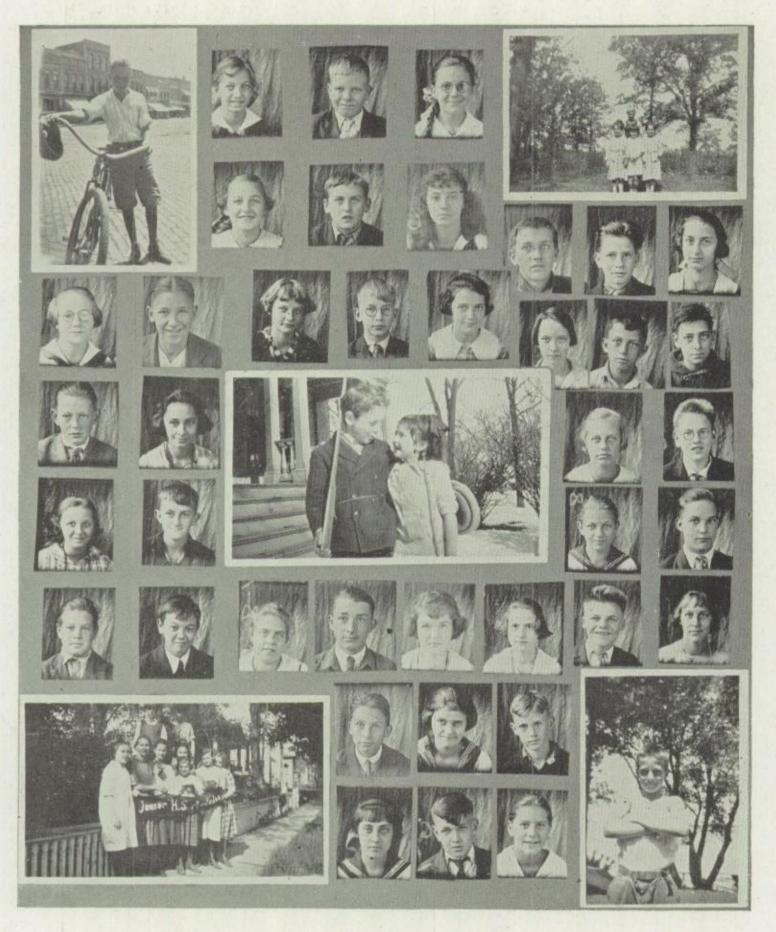
MEMBERS Lucile Hoffman Gladys Hoffman Margaret Hayes Warren Hyde Louis Heilsberg Harold Heilsberg Mildred O'Neal Adelaide Koehler Alice Oehler Rosy Klein Christine Krueger Everal Pelton Florence Krueger Lilas Parmelee Ruth Kussman I eo Kuhs Fritz Kuether Harold Klokher Henrietta Laper George Leathart Alice Lueck George Ladwig I eona Martin Raymond Meilahn Lydia Swandt

John Meyer Helen Alice Laper Gordon Mowers Robert Nason Lyman Nellis Hattie Parker Emma Radke Sylvia Radke Ruth Riggs Ruth Sasada Ruth Silver Clyde Schneider M. Schattschneider Sylvia Webster Bernice Sterlinski Marguerite Steele Howard Huibregstie Freda Meyer Mollie Zaichick Margaret Zweiger

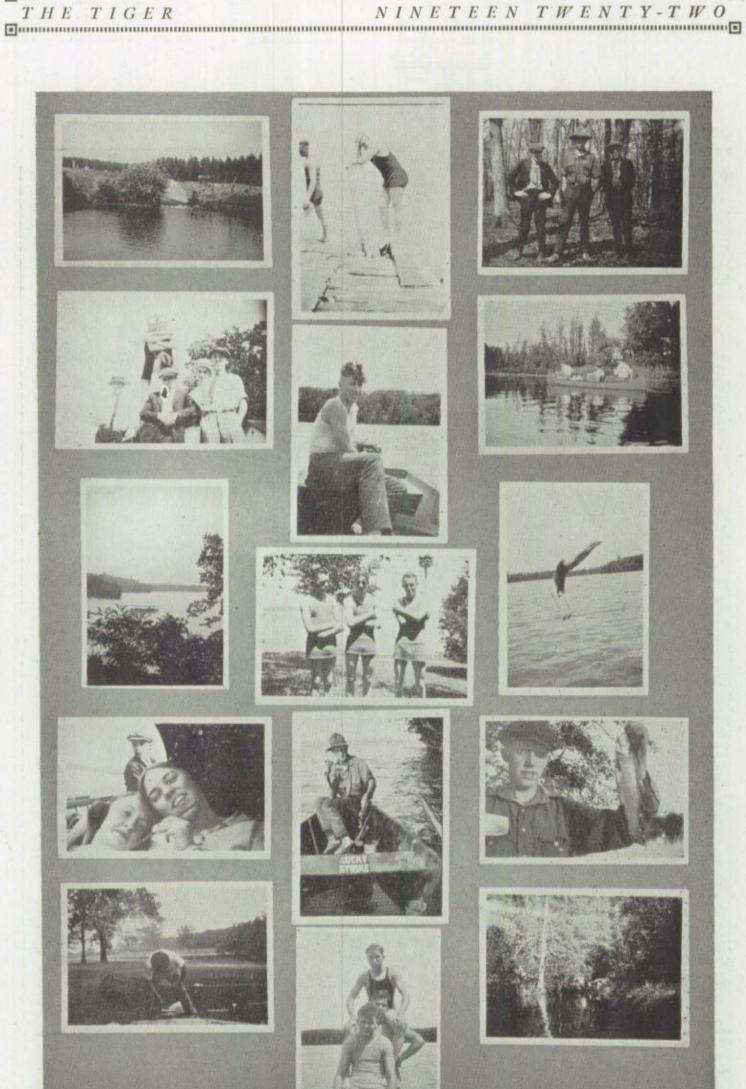
Nila Schwartz Martha Smith Olive Steuber Lucile Steuber Madeline Shields L. Schattschneider Elmer Stracy Roland Schultz Beverly Schaefer Carl Smith Paul Timm Gertrude Wilke Elizabeth Wizner Goldie Wallschlaege: Vivian Whitney Lillian Werdin Wilfred Weingarten Florence Yonke Lorraine Yerk Marie Zinzow

The aim of its members is to learn all they can about wild birds, and to try to save them from being wantonly killed. The annual fees are ten cents for each member, the money being sent to the National Association of Audubon Societies in exchange for Educational Leaflets and Audubon Buttons.

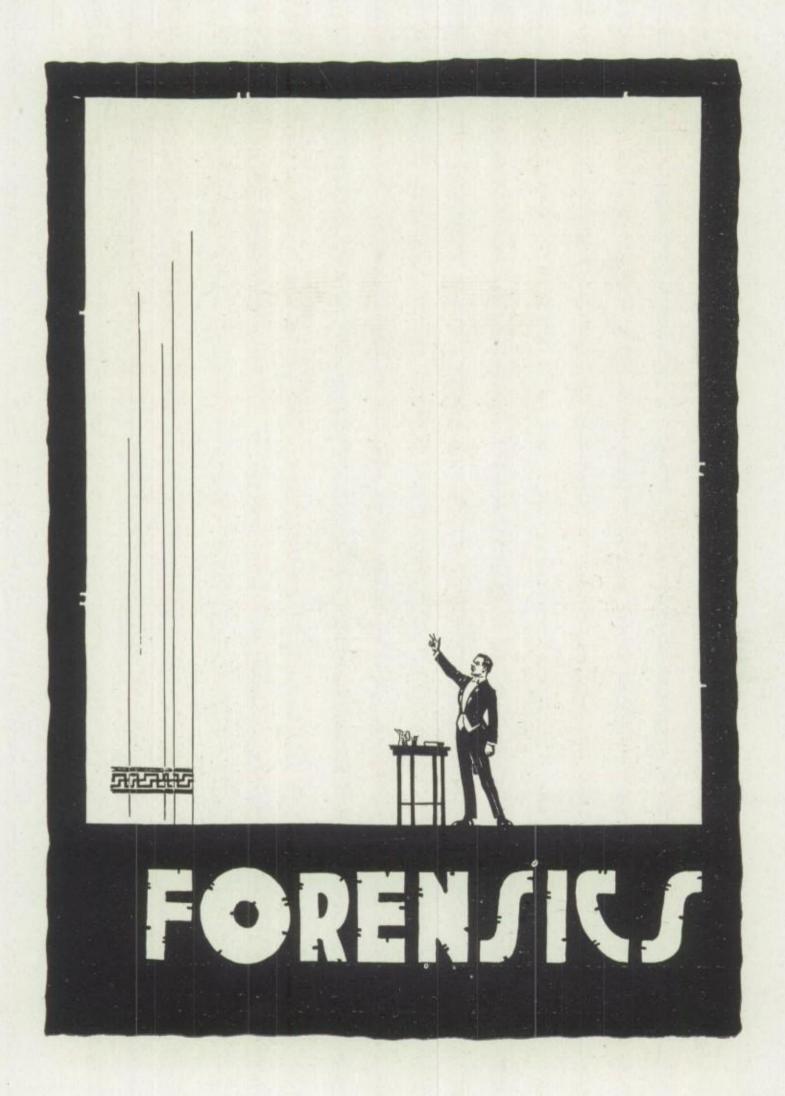
The club has at least one meeting or field trip each month, and under the able leadership of Miss Kommers, this society has proved very interesting.



High Lights of the Junior High School



Summertime





DEBATERS (Captains and Coach)

The school year of 1922 opened with much comment in the air as to the prospects of debating teams, as five of last year's "erack" team-men were lost by graduation. A score or more of loyal workers answered the first call given for debate work. After a number of elimination debates had been given the following teams were agreed upon:

Affirmative

Leslie Butler Machin Gardner Carleton Lueck

Negative

Reuben Witt Gilbert Witt Nelson Lueck

This year the position of coach was ably filled by Mr. Chase. He has spared no time and effort in the continuing of the excellent work of his predecessor, and we feel that he has accomplished this to a great degree. Although the teams did not attain the standard set by those of last year, they did remarkably well when we consider that there were five new men. Credit should go where it is due, and we lavish it upon Mr. Chase. Sincere application and hard work of each and every man, together with skillful direction, are the factors that have brought the success of this year to Mr. Chase's teams.



AFFIRMATIVE TEAM



The services of the only veteran of last year went to this team. Around him a team was built that deserves credit. The question, this year, due to conditions of the day, was somewhat against the affirmative side. Yet they always made themselves known by grilling argument and effective presentation of the same.

Butler opened the affirmative case, in every instance, and made his opponents realize that their's was not an easy task. Gardner, the man who carried the pivotal position, then continued and established the affirmative stand in an effective manner. Luck then concluded the affirmative side of the argument, and in his usual forceful manner, clinched the case for his side.

Butler, the only man of this team to remain for next year, should prove a valuable asset to the forensic hopes of Ripon High School.

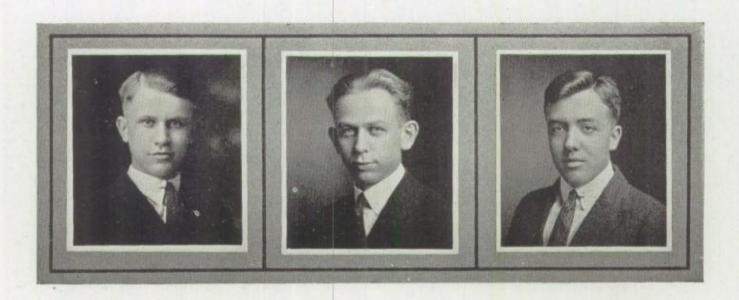
Question-Resolved, that the reduction of national armaments to the status of adequate police forces, within the period of the next ten years, is practicable.

Ripon Affirmative vs. Berlin at Ripon

Decision—Unanimous for the Affirmative

Ripon Affirmative vs. At. Atkinson at Fort Atkinson

Decision—98-88 in favor of Negative (One judge.)



NEGATIVE TEAM

This team, although consisting of three men having had no previous debating experience, held its own, nevertheless, in its clashes with schools and in both contests it participated in, came out victor. Due to Fort Atkinson's winning of the Ripon-Fort Atkinson-Beaver Dam triangle by 1 per cent, both local teams were put out of the race for state honors.

Reuben Witt defined the stand of the negative and in an easy, but effective style of delivery won his audience for his side of the case immediately. Gilbert Witt, in a tone which put terror into the hearts of his listeners, especially his opponents, furthered the negative argument. Nelson Lueck, in a style of speech containing both characteristics of the men before him, then concluded the negative case and made the judges' task an easy one. Lueck was the 'find' of the season, and it is to be regretted that he will not return to Ripon High, but Reuben Witt, the member of this trio who will return, will, no doubt, further Ripon's fame in debate work.

Question—Resolved, that the reduction of national armaments to the status of adequate police forces, within the period of the next ten years, is not practicable.

Ripon Negative vs. Waupun at Waupun Ripon Negative vs. Beaver Dam at Ripon

Decision—2-1 Negatives favor.

Decision—92-88 in favor of Negative (One Judge.)

DEBATING

Probably one of the most beneficial and most instructive activities of the school is that of debating. It is beneficial, because it gives to the persons that which he probably does not attain elsewhere-the art of speaking fluently and intelligently; an asset to any person out in the world, wherever he may be. It is instructive because of the knowledge it gives to a person on affairs and problems of the day. He may be acquainted with many problems arising in the world, but never will he specialize on a subject as much as in debating.

What has Ripon High School done, and how has she fared in this, such a praiseworthy and worthwhile undertaking. Allow me to give a brief resume of Ripon High's work in debating.

In the school year, '19-'20, under the direction of Mr. Bonar, debating was taken up in earnest. Although there were no victories forthcoming for the Orange and Black, the seed of future development was sown. The years '20-'21 began with a strong desire on the part of everyone for a wonderful debating season and their hopes were not in vain, for a record was attained in that year which has never been reached in previous years and probably will not be attained for many years to come—that of reaching the state finals. You all know the particulars of last year's success so it will not be necessary to review them again.

What has been done this last year? You may say-Not very much! True, we did not "go through" as we did last year. But, even so, the spirit has been kept alive-the spirit that has always characterized Ripon High School.

February, 1922, officially opened the debating season of this year. The affirmative team clashed with Berlin on the local platform, while the negative team "connected up" with Waupun on that of the latter. The former contest was characterized by one-sidedness. The Berlinites were completely outclassed from the beginning. An easy victory for the affirmative was in order. The lot of the team for the negative was practically the same. No real opposition was met and a decision of 2-1 was given for the negative. The best of authorities state that the decision should have been unanimous for the negative, but such was not the case and we are content with what we got (in this case, at least).

As a result of this double victory, the two teams entered the second series, the triangle being Fort Atkinson-Ripon-Beaver Dam. The teams in question were all flying winners' banners, and some "hot" clashes were in store for all. The local affirmative team traveled to Fort Atkinson on March 13, and met there a team worthy of credit and consideration. It was a live debate in every detail and remarkably close. The one judge system was used and a decision was given in favor of the negative. The same evening, on the local platform, Beaver Dam met the local negative team. Stiff competition was looked for, and our former Ripon High School instructor did not disapoint us. A "real" debate was staged, which resulted in a victory for the negative.

Due to Fort Atkinson's winning of this triangle, Ripon's debating season was ended.

It is a queer circumstance, that an activity, such as this is, cannot be supported by the student body more than it is. It is a lamentable fact, that at the first debate held this year only a mere handful were present. What's the matter? At athletic games of any kind the house is packed. Yes, it is an activity very different from that of an athletic game, but this should not dampen the spirit shown, for just as much enjoyment and instruction can be received from a debate as from any other form of student activity. Come on, ye students, and in the future show that you are behind the cause by lending your presence, if nothing else.

The future is thus open. Two of this year's men, one from each trio, will return next year. With the material thus developed and the material in the remaining student body that can be drawn on, two teams should be developed that can ably continue the good work and good record established by their predecessors.

To Next Year's Teams—SUCCESS!!!

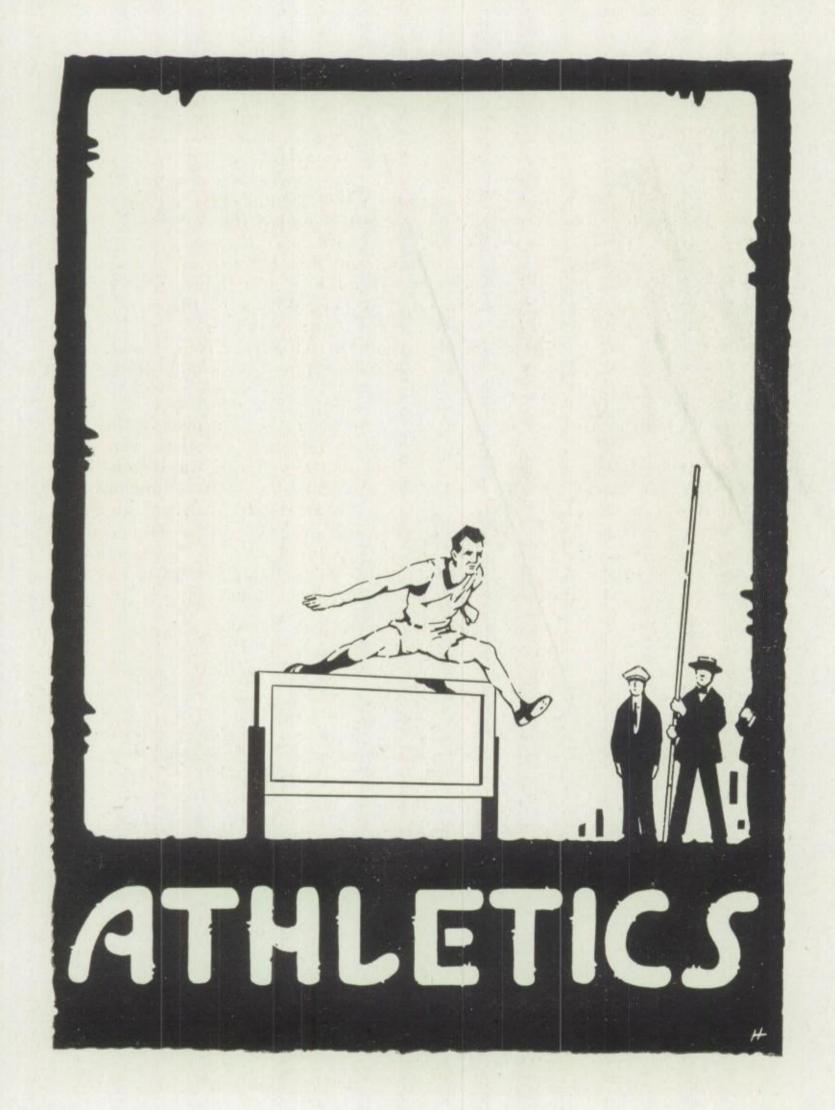
****** of boys, from three different classes, entered the contests. Carleton Lueck gave "The Tragedy of the Prophet" with lots of pep and in a finished manner. Arthur Stelter with his "Idols and Ideals" proved his oratorical ability. Harold Hamley gave the stirring oration, "The Rough Riders," in a manner that would do credit to anyone. Gilbert Witt gave the fiery oration, "An Appeal to Arms." The oration, "Old Glory," was given by Theodore Fehlandt. Last, but not least, Winfield Diedrich delivered "Touissaint L' Overture." Carleton Lueck placed first, Harold Hamley, second, and Arthur Stelter, third.

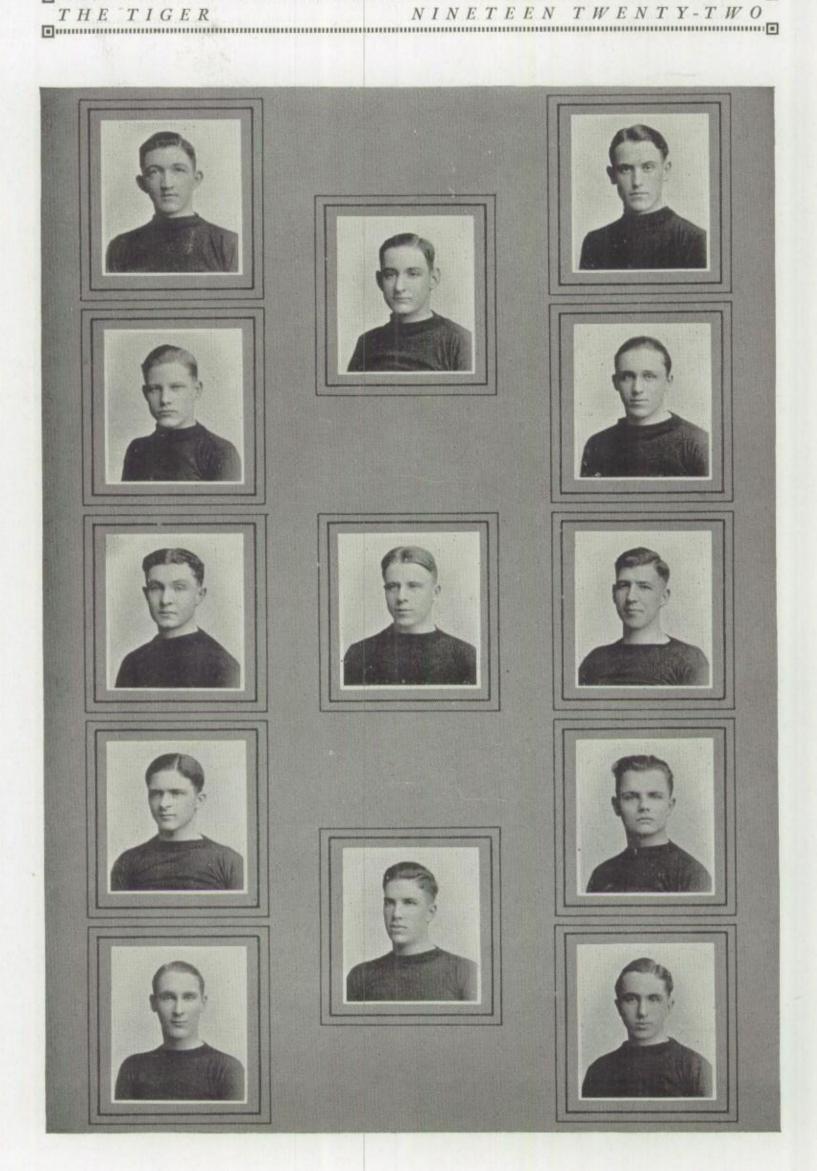
On Monday, April 24, the try-outs for declamation were held in the Auditorium. Again the girls were well represented for eight selections were given. "The Wheels of Time" was given by Alice Rutz, "When Ma Rogers Broke Loose' by Orilla Meilahn, "A Tale of Old Madrid" by Edythe Simmons, "He Knew Abraham Lincoln' by Alma Miller, "Briar Rose" by Elizabeth Evans, "Cremation of Sam McGee" by Lauretta Eckert, "Inmate of the Dungeon" by Adelaide Eversz, and "The Only Way" by Alma Kelsey. The selections of the girls were unusually well selected and given. Elizabeth Evans was given first place, Edythe Simmons, second, and Orilla Meilahn, third.

The boys and girls who took first and second places in the local contest went to Princeton where Carleton Luck copped first place for the boys and Betty Evans second for the girls. At the League Contest in Waupun, Carleton Lueck took second place and Elizabeth Evans tied for first with the Waupun girl. Five schools were entered for the oratorical contest, DePere, Neenah. Princeton, Ripon and Waupun. Five schools were also represented at the declamatory contest, Brillion, Neenah, Princeton, Ripon, and Wrightstown. With such competition those that represented Ripon ought to be heartily congratulated on their successes.

Attended by a delegation of six or eight High School people, Carleton Luck and Betty Evans went to Oshkosh on May 17. Leonard England of Marinette took first place in the oratorical contest. Rosetta Segal of Appleton won first in the declamatory contest, Olga Kroll of Shawano, second, and Elizabeth Evans, third.

Ripon has forged ahead in all activities that take place on the platform. This year has worked a great advance along these lines and may future years show as much progress. The first places of the state are yet in sight!





Page Sixty-eight

FOOTBALL

The football spirit was renewed this year with the help of Coach Lunde and the men back from last year. After about a month of practice the team went to Beaver Dam and played Weyland Academy, losing by a score of 20 to 0. The game was played on a clay field which had just been made. The combination of this clay and heavy rain resulted in quite a fight. Our team being the lighter of the two was probably the cause of the defeat. One more game was played the following week at Waupun which was also lost and this ended the season.

LETTERMEN

Right End-Weston Right Tackle—Heiman Right Guard-Hamley Center-Schneider Left Guard—Leitz Left Tackle—Fehlandt

Left End—Corliss

Quarterback-Grav Fullback—Klemp Right Half-Clough Left Half—Oyster Left Half—Allinson I eft Tackle-Stelter





BASKETBALL

	Team	At	Opponents	Ripon
Dec. 2	Green Lake	Ripon	6	23
Dec. 8		the same of the sa		14
Dec. 16			18	25
Jan. 6			12	15
Jan. 13				10
	Wautoma		16	17
	Berlin	Table 1 Table		17
	Waupun			36
Feb. 10				25
Feb. 17		Ripon	12 100	49
	Waupaca	and the second s		8
	Rosendale			12
Feb. 25	Marinette	Ripon	4.4	27
			169	277

COACH LUNDE

-has coached the team for the past two years, winning respect and admiration through his efforts. He played Ripon college basketball and football and knows the games thoroughly. We are fortunate in having such a leader.



CAPTAIN DEXTER CLOUGH

-a guard, always played a steady hard game of ball, constantly in the defense part of the game, and now and then helping out on the offensive. He has a good eye for the basket and works for the team rather than individual brilliancy. His loss will be felt by next year's team. Age 19; 145 pounds; 5 ft. 8 in.

CAPTAIN-ELECT PAUL GRAY

-has two more years in which to star for the Orange and Black. Although small and light, Pauly is scrappy and has an eagle eye of much importance to the team. We wish him luck in leading the squad next year. With two more years left for him, his opportunities to show his worth should be numerous.

Age 17; 125 pounds; 5 ft. 5 in.



Page Seventy-one



EDWARD HEIMAN

-played his first and last year as a basketball man. During this year his playing has improved tremendously. In the last game of the season, before the tournament, he had the misfortune to break his collarbone, thus eliminating him as a player for the remainder of the season. With the necessary weight and hard work he proved himself a valuable man as center.

Age 19; 170 pounds 5 ft. 11 in.



-has but one more year to play on the team as a guard. Hamley has good form and an accurate eye. Few opponents get by him and he often helps the forwards with the offense at just the times when needed. We are glad that he will be back next year to support Ripon High.

Age 16; 165 pounds; 5 ft. 10 in.



FRANK CORLISS

-is a senior and plays a forward position. His speed coupled with constant teamwork made him a valuable man. He always worked hard and has a good eye for the basket.

Age 17; 145 pounds; 5 ft. 9 in.



GEORGE KLEMP

—another Sophomore, took the center position after ve lost Heiman. George improved in each game in which he took part. One of his strong points was his ability to get the rebounds from the banking board, thus getting control of the ball for Ripon. He won his "R" by conscientious work throughout the season.

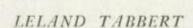
Age 16; 150 pounds 5 ft. 10 in.



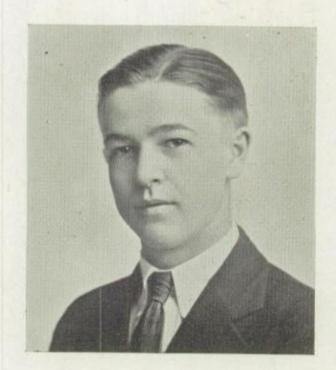
THEODORE FEHLANDT

—played either center or guard and broke up many a pass with his long arms. "Ted" started the season green and inexperienced in the line of basketball, but he was loaded with pep and vitality that developed him into a valuable man. He has worn a Ripon High suit for the last time.

Age 16; 160 pounds; 6 ft.



- our athletic manager, was constantly on the job. Through his successful efforts he proved his capability to fill this office.



Page Seventy-three

BASKETBALL SEASON

The basketball season for 1921-1922 was probably the most gloomy in Ripon's history. From the team of last year only Clough, Gray, and Corliss were left. A team was built around these men which played a game of ball outclassed by few in the past. In choosing the men from the new material Coach Lunde again showed his ability.

Many new men showed up splendidly in the daily workouts which stimulated the hopes of having a good team in the end.

The season opened with a game with Green Lake played in the local High School gym on December 2. Ripon won by a score of 23-6 in a fairly fast, good passing game. All the squad were given a chance to do their bit, it being the first game and also an easy one.

On the eighth day of the same month our team played the Alumni, consisting of Otto, Nash, Gray, Reichmuth, Wilson, D. Corliss and Miller. This game was lost because of the lack of experience of our men as a team.

A trip was made to Randolph the following week where we won once more to the tune of 25-18. At the end of the first half our opponents were in the lead by a few points, but after a talk with Coach Lunde the boys went back on the floor and through a strong comeback, won, displaying some flashy teamwork, with Pauly in the lead for points by making six baskets.

The first of the new year was started by another combat with Randolph in the College gym from which once more we came away victorious. Although winning by only three points the fellows showed improvement and hopes of a better team.

The week following the team went to Berlin. This contest did not terminate so fortunately for the Orange and Black. The men handled the ball poorly and were off on baskets all the time. During the second half the fellows came back, but it was then too late.

After a week of hard practice the men journeyed to a northern city called Wautoma. One of the sensational games of the season took place here. First, a tie-game, then one team ahead and then the other. Luck was with us. Pauly made three long shots and Corliss made five out of six free throws and also a long shot. A good style of ball was exhibited in this game. Revenge was obtained after losing two games to them last year.

A return game was played with Berlin in the College gym at which a different kind of ball was shown by our fellows. This time the team supported by Ripon came off the floor with the long end of the score.

A week later Coach Lunde took his men to the prison city of Waupun. Ripon won this contest in a one-sided game with a score of 36 to 10.

The Friday following our team met Beaver Dam in the college gym and beat them by a score of 25 to 10, after a fine exhibition of fast basketball. The half ended with a score of 9 to 4, making the fellows work hard the last half.

Ripon continued her winning streak by sending the Waupun aggregation to defeat a second time in the college gym with a score of more than three to one.

The Ripon College Tournament of 1922 was held on Saturday only, Feb. 25. A terrible sleet storm swept through the Northwest at this time thus allowing only five teams to reach the tournament.

Waupaca and Ripon came together in the second game, which Ripon lost. At the end of the half we were ahead by a score of 4 to 3. The fellows fought from beginning to end, but for some reason could not slip the ball through the hoop. The opposition had a bit of luck during the last few minutes of the fray making two baskets and winning.

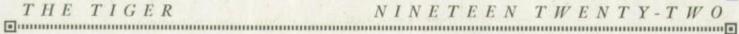
Coach Lunde used second-team men in a game with Rosendale until just before the last few minutes of the game, in this way saving the first-team men for the next and last game.

Marinette lost to our quintet by a score of 27 to 10 in a fast but uninteresting game. Third place was obtained by this victory. Even after this defeat the Northerners got into the Oshkosh meet in place of Ripon which proves that at times, mistakes are made.

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THE TIGER										0
	 1111	 	 	 		 	 	****	*****	

INDIVIDUAL RECORDS

Name	G	F. G.	F. T.	P.F.	T.F.	P'nts
Cray	13	43	0	13	7	86
Corliss	13	33	20	9	0	86
Clough	13	.16	1	9	5	33
Heiman	10	16	0	8	5	- 32
Hamley	13	8	4	13	10	20
Klemp	11	4	0	2	0	8
Fehlandt	11	2	0	2	2	4
Zalman	2	2	0	3	1	4
Allinson	3	1	0	0	0	2
Stelter	2	1	0	1	0	2
						277





Top Row-From Left to Right-Philip Mishlove, James Jones, coach, Fred Leitz. Middle Row—Harry Luetke, Richard Prout, captain, Roland Yerk Bottom Row—Donald Kunde, Lawrence Jess.

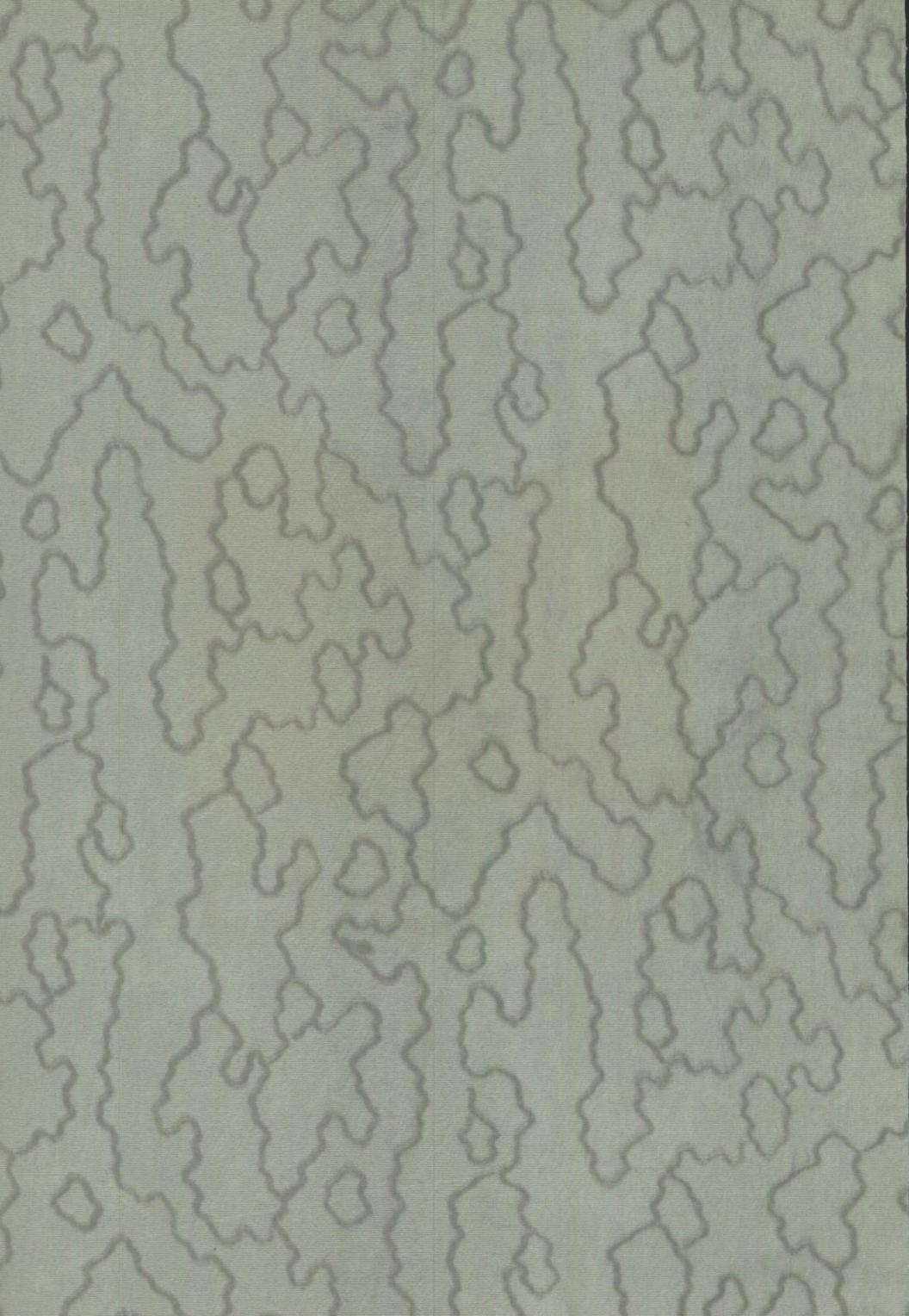
CLASS CHAMPIONS

You remember that last year this team won the Championship of the Class Tournament also. They showed a consistency in playing and teamwork which outclassed any other team in the meet. With three years more in which to take part in Ripon High athletics they should make a remarkable record. The silver cup in the picture was given them as the victorious team. This cup will be passed on in the years to come to the winner of each year's tournament.

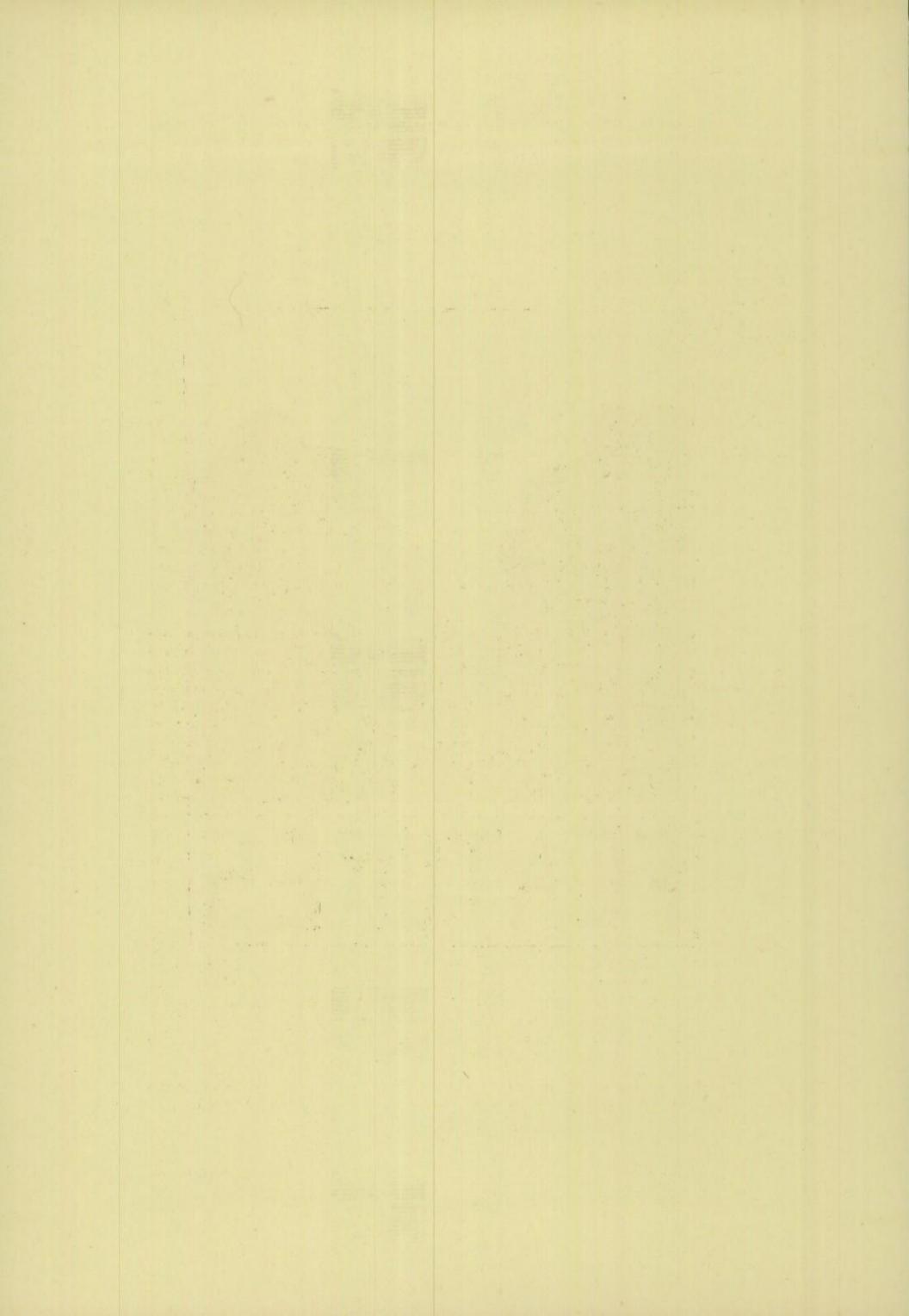
FEATURES

VARIETY is the spice of life, as they say, and so may we alter that to say that humor is the spice of life. It gives us relaxation and enjoyment after our work is completed that will make us tackle our next job with a smile that is bound to overcome obstacles. In the class room a spicy joke often relieves the dullness of the hour and refreshes our minds. We hope that these features will do at least that much for everyone that reads them.









THE HOUSE OF SHADOWS



I was a dark, windy night in early March. The sky, which but a short time before, had been dotted with stars and crowned by a silver moon, had become darkened by gathering clouds, while the wind, which increased in its velocity as the pall of night grew deeper, shrieked and moaned as it tossed the branches of the trees and howled about the corners of the houses.

James Meredith leaned his head against the faded green plush cushions of the second-class railway coach and closed his eyes. He was tired, and the silence within the car invited rest and meditation. As he was the only passenger in the coach, and had not provided himself with a magazine, or any other form of entertainment, he was left to his thoughts, but, as he reflected, he had little to think about, save to wonder, perhaps, what his destination might be and how much longer he would be obliged to journey in solitary state until he reached Maidstone, Kent County, a town which he had not known existed until he received the urgent message from his unknown Uncle Peter. At this point in his thoughts he remembered how, but a few days before, he had been languishing in a dingy bookstore in London, cursing his luck because he had no opportunity to work and make use of the seemingly endless years spent in acquiring his education. And how, upon that day when life seemed especially worthless, he had received a telegram from an uncle of whom he knew but little, who requested him to go to him, for he was ill and wished to have his only remaining relative with him.

The days before James' departure for Maidstone had been crowded with innumerable "last things," as he called them, and he had had no time to recall to his mind anything that he knew concerning his Uncle Peter. The only guide to his destination which he possessed was the typewritten paper of directions which a Dr. Weatherbly, his uncle's friend had sent him. Now, however, being alone in the silent second-class coach, with the wind blowing a gale in the black, stormy night without, James suddenly remembered his uncle, Peter Rathford, and the memory was far from pleasant. As if Time's finger had turned back its pages, James saw the dingy little parlor of the house, where he had lived as a child. Two gentlemen, his grandfather and his Uncle Peter were talking heatedly to his mother, who, though her eyes were wet with tears retained her poise. One phrase which Peter Rathford had uttered seemed to be burned in his memory—"You married a Commoner, Alice, against our wishes, and from this time on, you are as a stranger to us."

James stirred uncomfortably, his mother had not lived long after that, and he had nearly forgotten the scene, but now he burned with resentment for his uncle—and, he was going to him.

The train stopped with a jolt and the door was flung open by a ruddy faced railroad official who bellowed "Maidstone" and smiled as James stepped from the train into the howling storm. For a time he was blinded by the sudden change from the light interior of the train to the inky blackness, and by the time that his eyes had become accustomed to the darkness of the night, the train had left, leaving him standing alone upon the deserted platform of a tiny station. He looked about him, vainly trying to pierce the darkness for some sign of a cab, or someone who might tell him the road, but the velvety darkness and silence about him was unbroken by any welcoming light or rumble of wheels.

For an instant, the wind died down and James listened, eagerly—very close at hand, almost in his very ear it seemed, sounded the mournful, haunting cry of an owl—he started, and was

suddenly filled with a strange, uncanny feeling, as if, sheltered in a nearby woodland, was a mysterious something that was watching-. James lifted his head and stood erect-how utterly foolish he was to stand and wait for someone to come. It had been his own supposition that he would be met, and for some reason he had taken it for granted, but evidently the hour of his arrival had been overlooked, and every moment might be precious if his uncle were really ill, so after some trouble in locating the road by the aid of his pocket flashlight, he set out, walking as swiftly as the frozen ruts in the road would allow him.

Although the hour of night seemed very late to James, it was but half past ten, and he wondered, as he trudged on, how far he must go before reaching Rathford Manor, the home of his uncle, and how long the battery in his flashlight would last.

At this point, as if by some miracle, the dark clouds overhead parted, and for a moment the world was bright with the silver light of the moon. In that brief instant of light, James was able to see, in a flash, the countryside through which he was passing and the road, which stretched on into what seemed to be unending miles of frozen mud. At his left was a dense woodland, black and unfathomable in the light of the moon, while at his right, somewhat set back from the road, and guarded by cypress trees, was a small family graveyard, its white stones brought into clear relief by the moonlight. As James was about to continue his journey, his attention was arrested by a slight movement near the thicket; then his heart seemed to stand still, and the cold perspiration started from every pore in his body, for there, standing motionless near a leaning gravestone was a figure veiled in white. The fading light of the moon lent a strange unearthliness to the scene while the lone, white figure hovering near the gravestone, was like a troubled spirit, which, finding no rest after death, had returned to the spot where its earthly body was laid.

After his first shock, James made a move to continue on his way, but as he did so a cloud passed over the moon, and the world was again plunged into darkness. He nervously grasped his flashlight and by its dim light proceeded but a few steps when, after a feeble flicker the battery suddenly burned out and left him alone and in utter darkness upon a lonely country road, in a part of the country unknown to him, and close to a haunted woodland where a lonesome spirit stood waiting for darkness to blot out the world.

"Great Scott," muttered James, "alone near a haunted graveyard on a night like this-and no light-I wonder if this can be the road. The house must be somewhere near here."

With these words he started resolutely onward, stumbling along the road, cold and tired, but whistling softly to himself as if to fight the spirit of loneliness that overwhelmed him. A cold rain had commenced to fall, which whipped his face and caused him to shiver slightly as he hurried on. Thoughts of a warm fireside, removed beyond the reach of the storm entered his mind, but he put them aside—since the death of his parents so long ago, he had known no home, only the dormitory at college, followed by the lonely boarding house in London.

Suddenly, like a beacon of light and hope in the midst of his loneliness there shone a tiny, twinkling light far in the west. As he gazed, it grew steadily brighter as if striving to light his very path and guide him to his destination. James' heart leaped as he shifted his heavy suitcase to his other hand, and turned to enter the huge arched drive at his right, beyond which, the light shone. His mind was free from worry once more, and despite being drenched with the cold rain that was falling, his old, carefree spirit had returned-then, as suddenly as it had appeared, the light was swallowed by the engulfing blackness and James was an aimless wanderer again. His path seemed to be blocked at all angles by trees, into which he came in contact more often than he thought was possible for a man in his right mind to do. At last, weary and bruised by his contact with the rough bark of the trees, he climbed some broad

stone steps and cautiously felt his way along the rough gravel path towards the house, which towered before him, an immense shapeless bulk, dark and mysterious, as if brooding over what was concealed behind its closed doors.



James ascended the steps and hesitated before the large, oak-paneled door. His hand grasped a queer iron-bound knocker which he located by the feeble light of a match. A queer sense of apprehension came over him and with the feeling that he was disturbing a peace to which he had no right, he allowed the knocker to fall. It crashed against the door and the sound rang through the house, was picked up by distant echoes, and finally died away in silence. A hurried step sounded within, followed by a crash, then silence again, more brooding and mysterious than before.

James shivered-he was cold and his rain-soaked clothes were uncomfortable. Why didn't someone come? He had lost all patience with the situation, if this was one of Uncle Peter's tricks, he'd show him! And in this frame of mind he silently felt about for some means of entering the house. He found, to his disappointment, that all of the windows within his reach were barred and that, unless he discovered some other means of entering the house, he would be left upon

the doorstep of his uncle's home to wait, like a lonely dog, until someone admitted him.

Angry with the thought that his tiresome journey was fruitless and that he had no doubt been fooled, he hurried down the steps and walked swiftly to the west side of the house where he began a weary search for some means of entering it. At last, having calculated where a basement window would be apt to be located, he cautiously touched the side of the house and encountered the iron grating of a window near the ground. For a while things looked hopeless, only a modern Samson could separate the heavy iron bars. James groaned, but a sudden inspiration caused him to light one of the few remaining matches in his pockets and hastily examine the window. A sight which he had not dared to hope for met his eyes. The bars had been firmly fastened to the sides of the windows with what had been a solid mixture of cement, but age and weather had caused the substance to crumble and fall off in places so that some of the bars had become loosened and after kicking them and loosening more cement, he was able to remove most of the bars, and with a sigh of satisfaction slowly entered the window and lowered himself into the black, cold region below. The air was damp and carried a dead chill which caused James to wonder whether or not it would have been better if he had remained where he was. He hastened along in the darkness, his cold benumbed hands clutching the damp wall for guidance. Presently he came in contact with something unlooked for and stumbled against a low step, the first of a long flight which evidently led to the first floor. Relieved by the thought that at last he was reaching the end of his troubles,

James grasped one of the steps in preparation to climb. As his hand touched the step, he heard a queer, rustling sound near him. A cold draught swept through the basement. James prepared to take another step, but was halted by a hollow laugh very near at hand. He would have gone on, but a cold, lifeless hand grasped his for a moment and held it! James leaped forward towards the ghostly unseen being which was so near, but grasped thin air, for only a faraway rustle bespoke of any presence save his own.

Grimly determined to outwit his unknown tormentor and to bring an end to the series of strange adventures which had come to him in a few short hours, James hurriedly ascended the damp basement stairs and entered a silent scullery. Dust lay thick upon the neglected furniture and upon the floor, while the rusty stove in the corner was in a hopeless state of dilapidation. He would have investigated further had not the light of his match died down leaving him again in Stygian darkness.

"This is the mystery and adventure that you were craving for, Jimmy," he whispered. "You were safe in Thurston's book store then, and now-whew! but it's cold in here and my clothes soaked with rain. Well, here's your adventure, James, with a case of pneumonia thrown in for good measure."

He had wandered into what he felt to be a large room, a library, most likely, for his groping hand encountered shelf after shelf of books. If only he could find a chair or sofa where he could rest his weary body as he pondered what to do. The thought had no more than entered his mind when he stumbled against a chair and abruptly sat down. He was exhausted after his tiresome journey from London and the disappointment at not finding his uncle was very great for him, but he was too weary to move and the soft cushions of the deep chair invited rest, so with a sigh he fell into a deep slumber.

The old house brooded in its dark mysterious shadows; midnight arrived and passed, the storm without raged on with unabated ferocity and rattled the window panes of the house, but all was as silent as death within. In the dark, quiet library, unbroken silence reigned, the young man in the chair sat still, wrapped in the deep slumber of fatigue. His weariness had taken him far from the world of realities so he did not hear the distant crash that sounded in a remote part of the house. Neither did he hear the soft, padded footsteps that approached from a distant part of the hallway. The steps halted outside of the library. The mysterious being was listening intently. Then, evidently satisfied that the man was asleep, it softly fell upon its knees. For a moment a feeble light pierced the darkness; it flashed about the room inquiringly, rested for a brief instant upon James, then disappeared. The shadowy figure upon the floor lay still listening, then slowly reached into the folds of its white garment and drew forth a long, curved knife. Cautiously avoiding chairs and tables, it slowly moved towards the unconscious figure in the chair. Outside, the wind blew a violent gust which sent a shower of loose bricks from the chimney showering over the roof. James started and opened his eyes-the creeping crature flattened itself upon the floor and lay silent.

James was fully awake now, and sat upright in the chair. The feeling of being watched returned to him and he unconsciously strained his ears for some sound which would confirm his suspicions. The creature on the floor believing James to be asleep, continued to move cautiously towards him. The slight movement arrested his attention and James waited until the creature was very near. Then with a cat-like leap, bounded from the chair directly upon the figure on the floor. The creature, quite taken by surprise, dropped both knife and flashlight. Then began a horrible struggle. James grasped the flashlight, anxious to see the man of mystery who had attempted his life. The light fell upon the figure of a rather tall, powerfully

built man, well past middle age; his pale face was hard and cruel and his eyes-James looked away-surely this wasn't his Uncle Peter. No relative of his had such small sunken eyes, even when closed. The man wore a queer white garment resembling a robe worn by a monk, which was torn in places and spattered with fresh mud. His feet were soaked with rain and mud-who might he be?

At this point the figure stirred slightly and the man opened his eyes. At first he looked wonderingly at James, then a husky voice said, "What are you doing here?"

"You might answer that question yourself," said James. "What were you creeping towards me with that knife for?"

The man struggled to rise, but James firmly held him to the floor.

"Let me go, sir, please-oh, my heart!" and with a mad clutch at his bosom he closed his eyes and sank back.

James watched him narrowly for a while, but the man lay still-not the slightest breath indicated that he lived. Again silence reigned, more mysterious and terrible than before-the light pierced the blackness of the room, but outside of the little circle of light were shadows, black, unfriendly shadows, which seemed to resent the intruding light which kept them in the background. Suddenly the man stirred and would have jumped to his feet had not James fallen upon him and held him down.

"I know your trick, old man," he said. "Don't think for a moment that I didn't know that little 'dead' game of yours. Come on now-you know you're going to answer some questions for me. Where is Uncle Peter?"

For answer the man looked straight ahead-then started-almost at the same instant a hand was placed upon James' shoulder and a quavering voice said, "You, Jimmy?"

James looked up. An old man stood nearby looking down at him appealingly. He wore a faded dressing gown and slippers which seemed only to emphasize the gaunt lines of his figure and his thin face.

"Yes-uncle-," he replied, "you are Uncle Peter, aren't you?"

"Yes, yes," said the old man, "and, oh, Jimmy, you've got him-John Merrill, my valethe was going to kill you, boy, so that you wouldn't get the money-I hid it."

John Merrill again attempted to rise, but was firmly pushed back. "I guess the game's up," he said. "Ramsdon skipped with the silver while I was shadowing the boy here."

He would have talked some more of the unfaithfulness of Ramsdon, but Peter Rathford again interrupted with more feeble exclamations.

"James, I have been a prisoner-here in my own home-these crooks compelled me to give them money. I have been powerless, for five years and my granddaughter-Merrill, where is she? I left her at boarding school."

"Oh, don't worry, sir, we saw to it that she stayed there. One of my pals posed as a lawyer and 'executed' a fake will. I provided him with funds, thanks to Sir Peter's money. She is in college now."

"Bind him with the cord that he meant for you, James, and we'll hear his story before he is brought to justice."

Merrill suffered himself to be bound, as he grudgingly gave a brief account of the strange occurrences at Rathford Manor.

"I met Sir Peter in Paris seven years ago, where he engaged me as his valet. He had recently recovered from pneumonia and his health was very poor. I had been working at odd trades before I met him, and as my future was unsettled because the police were watching me for clues to certain unsolved crime mysteries, I welcomed the chance to go to Italy as his valet. My former pal, Ramsdon, went with us, and as we saw our master's health fail, we wondered what would become of his money if he died.

"One morning we noticed that his memory seemed almost to have disappeared and a few days later it was totally erased. He called Ramsdon 'James,' and often rambled on about his will, and that his granddaughter and his nephew, James, were his sole heirs, so it was thus that we formed our scheme. We took Sir Peter back to England-here to the Manor-everyone supposed him to be dead, so Ramsdon and I took particular care to 'haunt' the house and graveyard to keep people away. Then Sir Peter recovered his memory and we took turns guarding him. We had taken so much of his money and had gone so far with our scheme that there was no turning back so we planned to get the nephew, James, whom he raved about so much. We carefully laid our plans. I sent the telegram. Ramsdon was to wait here while I went to see whether James arrived. He double-crossed me and skipped, and while I searched for him,

aware of my trick-so-I guess, that's all, Sir." James glanced at his uncle. "Leave him here, he can't escape; I am tired and cold. Is there a fire in your room?"

James entered through the basement window. That is how I happened to meet him there. When I heard him go to the library, I planned to take things upon my own shoulders and do away with him. Things were going well until he awoke and discovered my presence. He was

"Yes, James, this way," and Peter Rathford led his nephew up a winding staircase to his apartment. A bright fire filled the room with its ruddy glow and sent dancing shadows about it. James sighed as he sank in his chair and stretched his hands toward the cheerful blaze.

"At last," he said, "you are free now, Uncle Peter, and-have you any plans for your future? Could I be of any assistance to you?"

For answer Peter Rathford rose and etxended his hand, "I need you, James, you are alone in the world, would you consider this as your future home and forget all that is past?"

James grasped the extended hand. "Ishould like nothing better," he said.

Night faded into dawn, but the pair before the fire were unaware of anything save their conversation. In the dark, shadowy library below, John Merrill lay cursing the luck that had brought him into such a predicament. Presently his attention was attracted by a panel near the fireplace which seemed to move outward in the dim light of the flashlight. A hand was extended towards him, followed by another, then the tall figure of a young man came into view.

"Howdy, partner," he said airily. "Did you think that your pal deserted you? Not so, not so," he chanted as he cut the cords that bound Merrill. "Come on, John, write a nice little note thanking Sir Peter for the cash and silverware that we're taking—and be sure to add that Ramsdon is real pleased with his new watch."

With these words Ramsdon disappeared through the doorway near the fireplace, followed shortly by John Merrill, who pinned a note to the cushions of a chair as he went. The panel slid softly into place and the room was empty.

Several hours later James stole cautiously downstairs, followed by his uncle.

"I'll take him to town myself," said James, "you stay here-no-but what of Ramsdon-if he returns and finds you here alone."

They had reached the library and James moved to the place where Merrill had lain, firmly bound. Only the remnants of cord remained as a silent testimony of what had taken place.

"Gone!" gasped James. "Well, I'll--!"

"Wait!" interrupted his uncle, "here's a note."

James eagerly grasped it and tore it open. In a queer foreign handwriting were the words "Goodbye, forever, Sir Peter, we hate to leave you now, but it is necessary. Don't search for us, for it will be useless. We regret to have relieved you of a few belongings, but thank you very much, especially for the watch.-Jean Revillé alias John Merrill."

James ran towards the door, but his uncle stopped him. "Don't go now, James, we can't get them, and a man from Scotland Yard will do much better."

"All right," said James. "I guess that this about ends my adventures in this house, and yours ,too, Uncle."

"And if you hadn't come-"

"Don't say that. I did, you know, and uncle, this won't be a house of shadows any more, for when your granddaughter, Annette, and her associates come here, things can't help being changed. But a short time back I was thinking that I was unlucky and that my life would never be changed. Why even my journey here seemed ill-fated-but now-."

"All's well that ends well," quoted Peter Rathford smilingly.

-By Georgene Mary Shields.



LOCAL "COLOR" ((1) (TO SIMMONS INELLY WDIEDRICH

M. L.—"My hair is a wreck." C. D.—"No wonder, you left your switches open."

Miss G.—"A farmer was plowing a field whose dimensions were 40 rods, now-"

Mr. G.—"One thing we must improve on is the noise in the halls at noon and the last hour of the day."

Mr. L—"Take for instance all those bugs skating around on the lake on a summer day."

N. L. (giving a hint to E. S.)— "I don't know what to do with my weak end."

Gallery-"Put your hat on it."

"Don't cry little boy, you will get your reward in the end."

"Suppose so, that's where I always get it."-Life.

A pupil translating Latin—"She blushed and became pale internally." -Fenger Courier.

The other night I was Down to see my girl And when it was getting Towards one or so, I asked her if she had the Time about her. And she said, "No," but She lied that time Because I had my Wrist watch on. -Wisconsin Octopus.

A young fellow who had always prided himself on his remarkable watch, one day discovered that it had stopped. He opened it and discovered a dead cockroach inside.

"There," he exclaimed, "of course, it stopped, the engineer has died."

H. B. (in English class, discussing Vincoln's appearance in N. Y.)— "His trousers were baggy at the knees and elbows."

Mr. C.—"The first man who was electrocuted sent in a claim for unjust punishment."

WHY THE MOO COWS MOOED Jim-"Say, didja hear about old Silas?"

Pete—"Nope, what about him?" Jim-"Well, you know. he's an awful lazy feller, and instead of harvestin' his hay, he bought his cows some excelsior and a pair of green specs."

"Up and atom," shouted the molecule as the electrolysis began to start."—Spaulding Student.

E. G.—"The chef just worships us, doesn't he?"

R. B.—"Sure, he places burned offerings before us thrice daily."— M.P.M.A. Year Book.

POETRY

"What a funny little thing
A frog are,
Ain't got no tail
Almost hardly
When he hop he jump
When he jump he sit
On his little tail
What he ain't got
Almost hardly."

-Thornton Annual.

Prof.—"What do you mean by such insolence; are you in charge here, or am I?"

Student (humbly)—"I know I'm not in charge sir."

Prof.—" Well, then, don't try to get like a conscientious ass."—Williams Imple Cow.

Frosh—"Does History repeat itself?"

Soph (experienced) —
"Sure does if you flunk."
—Sunnypoint Referee.

* * * * *
TOUCHING TALES

An English lord, who had just arrived from England was telling about his ancestors.

"My grandfather was a very great man." he said. "One day the King touched him on the shoulder with a sword and made him a duke."

"That's nothing." broke in a small boy, "one day Red Wing, an Indian touched my grandfather on the head with a tomahawk and made him an angel."

"How come you are in the barber trade. Rastus?"

"Ah done los mah job down at the slaughter house."—Juggler.

An excuse from one of the younger pupils (recently received) read—"Please excuse George Egbert for absence from school due to an inability caused by biting of a horse on the leg."—Pasadena High Ann.

He—"I have heard that the Duke has wonderful manors."

She—"Oh, yes, he's a perfect gentleman."



Capt. S.—"Johnson, don't let me catch you doing that again."

J.—"I didn't intend to have you eatch me that time."

Mr. B.—"What are you doing, Bent?"

* *

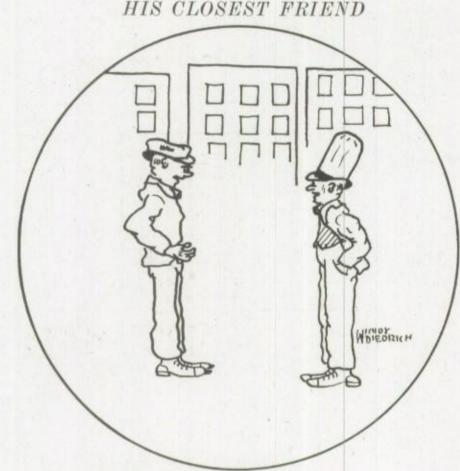
Bent—"Nothing."

Mr. B.—"And what are you doing?"

Paddok—"Helping Bent."—Ashley Mercury.

SMALL FOR HIS SIZE

They were talking about dwarfs. "None of those that you have mentioned." said Mr. Yarnum. "can come down to one I know. Why, every time his corns ached, he thought that he had a headache."



Jin—"Lend me two bits." Fizz-"No, I can't. You'd only spend it anyway."

AN ALARMING ATTACK

A lawyer was conducting a case in which one of the witnesses was involved in playing a game of craps. Suddenly he said: "Address the jury and tell just how you deal craps."
"What's dat?" asked the negro

uneasily.

"Tell the jury how you deal craps "thundered the lawyer.

The witness rolled his eyes.

"Lemme outen heah," he cried, "fust thing I know this gemmen goin' ask me how to drink a ham sandwich."

MISINTERPRETED

A-"Why so happy this morning?"

B—"The dean told me I would never have to write home again for money."-Wisconsin Octopus.

ANOTHER SMALL ONE

"Who was the smallest man in the Bible?" asked the funny one.

Only two had answers.

"Mebbe 'twas Nehemiah," said one.

"Might be Nathan the Shoe Height."

But the funny one shook his head.

"Twas Peter."

"How come," they all chorused.

"Don't you remember how he slept on his watch?" was the answer.

DON'T BE STUNG

To prove—A rotten potato is a beehive.

Proof—A rotten potato is a rotten

A rotten tater is a speckled tater.

A spectator is a beholder. A beeholder is a beehive.

Hence, a rotten potato is a beehive.

OUCH

"Is your wife home?" asked Mr. Naybor, "mine says-"

"Naw," replied Mr. Jones, "she's out with a bunch of prize fighters."

"Prize fighters," exclaimed his

"Yes," was the reply, "she's gone to a whist party."

HIT YOU?

Snappy—"I see by the paper that the Germans shot a ton of lead every second."

Happy—"That's nothing, our boys shot Teutons."

LOW BRIDGE!

The driver of the mechanically propelled thing called flivver speeded out from a side street and struck a street car in the center. The conductor got out to see the damage.

"Say," he demanded, "don't you know that you can't run under my

car with your top up?"

A REAR ATTACK

General-"What are you sitting here for, didn't I tell you to stand by my horse until further orders from headquarters?"

Private—"I tried to, sir, but I received contradictory orders from

hindquarters."

"Say, Frank, you knew I was in the army, didn't you?"

"Yes, I did, George."

"Well, did you know that we had horse meat to eat."

"Horse meat, George?"

"Yes, one day when we were all eating at the table, somebody said 'Whoa' and a piece of the meat I was eating stopped right in my throat."

Panhandle Pete, broke as usual, was extra thirsty one hot summer day, and walked into a saloon to "mouch" a drink. He said that he would rid the saloon of every fly in the place for a drink.

The bartender glanced at the myriads of flies, and at the innocent face of Pete, and gave him the drink. After he had enjoyed his pay, Pete walked to the door, took off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, and said:

"All right, boss, I'm ready, send

them out, one by one."

"Ah," murmured the innocent victim, as the dentist started to tell a joke, "why pull that one?"



WHO VINS HERE?

Mr. Isaacstein approached a cabby, and asked what the fare for himself and family to a certain address in the city would be. The cabby told him it would be five dollars.

Thereupon he offered to toss for doubles or free ride. The cabby accepted and won. Mr. Isaacstein turned despairingly to his wife.

"There Rachel," he moaned, "just my luck, now ve shall haf to valk home."

During the late war, an Irishman appeared at an enlisting office and tried to join. He gave his age as 41. and the officer, wishing to recruit him advised him to take a walk and think it over, that he might possibly be mistaken, for the age limits were 18 to 38.

He did so, and soon reappeared.

"Faith sor, and it was meself that was mistook," he said, "sure and it's only thirty-eight that I am sor, it's me old mither whose forty-one."

"I wonder," murmured the goop. "Wonder what?" asked the keep-

er flourishing his forty-five.

"I wonder if Santy Claus would ever get stuck between two meridians if he traveled far north."

She—"Is water measured on the ocean by the mile?"

He—"No, it's knot."—Wisconsin Octopus.

A rural barrister once used this expressive sentence in trying to recover damages for the killing of a cow, in an accident on a railroad.

"If the train had been run as it should have been ran, or if the bell had been rung as it should have been rang, or if the whistle had been blown as it should have been blew, both of which they did neither, the cow would not have been injured when she was killed.

A witness was being examined in a case of assault, and was asked by the lawyer.

"How far away were you when you saw those men quarrel?"

"Just four yards, two feet, one and a half inches," replied the man who was a carpenter.

"What?" shouted the attorney "do you mean you can measure that distance accurately with your eyes?"

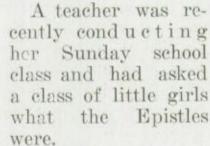
"No," replied the carpenter quietly, "but I knew some fool would ask me so I measured it."

UNAVOIDABLE LAUGHTER

"Mary," said a lady to her cook, "I must insist that you keep better hours and less company in the kitchen at night. The laughter of one of your friends was so loud last night that I couldn't sleep."

"Yis, mum," was the reply, "I know, but she couldn't help it. I was tellin' her how you tried to make

cake last Tuesday.'



"I think I know," said one child, "they were the Lady Apostles."

Two smart young Americans once calle upon an old shepherd in Scotland and asked him:

"You have a very fine view here, you can see a great way."

"Yu ay, yuay a

berry great way."

"Ah, you can see America, eh?"

"Farrar than that."

"How is that?"

"Yu jist wait tule the mists gang awa' an yool see the mune."

AN IDEAL IRISH BULL

Roger—"Timothy, yez is dr-runk." Tim-"Roger, Oim not-an' if Oi was sober-r yez would not dare to say SO. ''

Roger—"An Timothy, if yez was cober-r yez'd have sinse enough to know vez was drunk."



THE ONE-HORSE RAILROAD

It was a train of only two cars on a miserable branch railroad, and was jogging along at a distressably low rate when all of a sudden it came to a dead stop. One of the passengers whose patience had become exhausted asked the brakeman the cause of de-

"There's a herd of cows on the

track," he answered.

In about ten minutes they were under way, and jerked along for a mile, when it again stopped.

"What in thunder is the matter now?" demanded the passenger.

"Why, we've caught up to the cows again," answered the man.

EDISON'S QUESTIONS (Revised)

1—Why does the butterfly and when?

2—When was Jessie James and how did she do it?

3—Why doesn't a girl in Brazil get Chile on a cool evening?

4—Who wrote the Spanish tragedy, "How I shot the Bull," or "The Confessions of a Mexican Athlete?"

5—"What did the Malted Milk and when?—Wisconsin Octopus.

FOLLOWING INTRUCTIONS

An army officer, in his expense list on the government service. put down:

"Porter, twenty cents."

The officer was requested to report to the War Office, where he was told:

"While executing public duty refreshments are not chargeable to the nation."

"The item does not mean that." the officer replied. "but a fee to a carrier."

"You should have said porterage."

Next time the officer took a cab, he remembered and wrote down:

"Cabbage, fifty cents."

A PERSUASIVE LAWYER

A man in N. C. was saved from a conviction in horse stealing by a powerful speech from his lawyer.

"Honor bright, now, Bill, you did

steal that horse, didn't you?"

"Now looka here, judge," he replied, "I allers did think I did steal that horse, but sence I 'eard yer speech to that here jury, I'll be doggoned if I ain't got my doubts about it. ''

EFFICIENCY

A man who was wanted by the police had been photographed in six positions and the pictures had been widely circulated. A few days later the chief of police of a small town wrote to the central station thus:

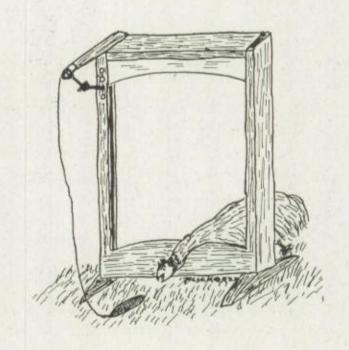
"I duly received the pictures of the six miscreants whose capture is desired. I have arrested five of them and the sixth is under observation

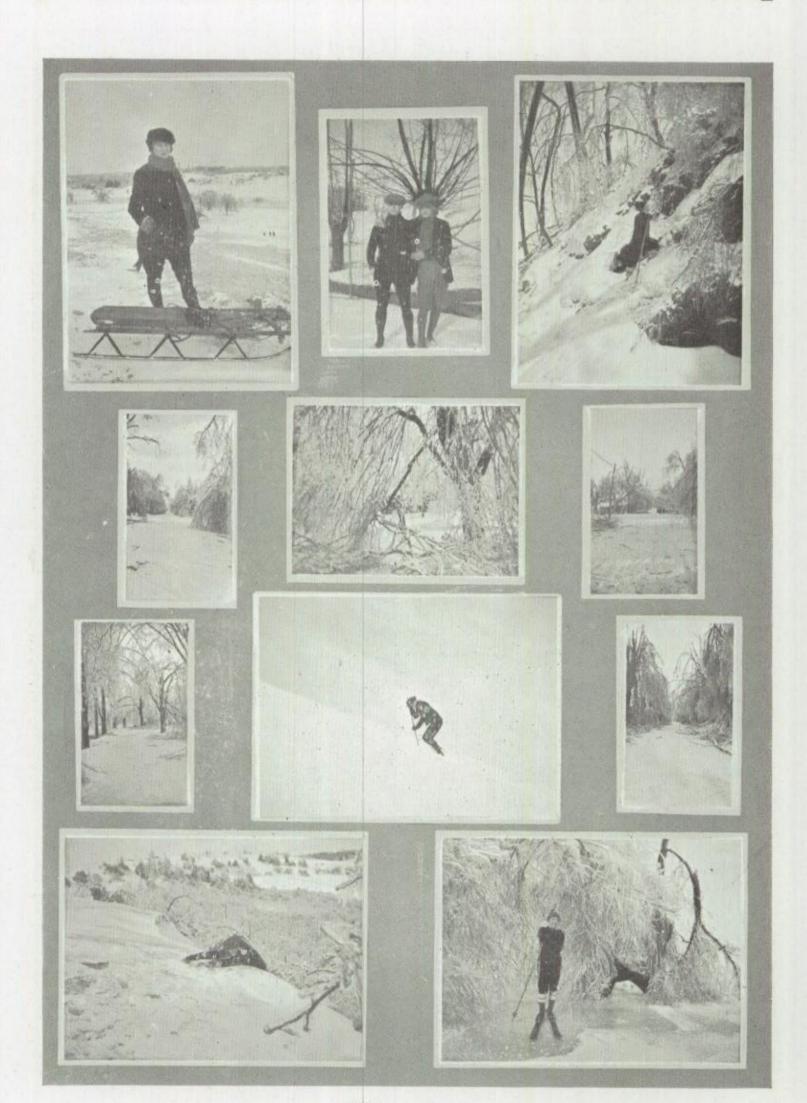
and will be secured shortly."

"Do you know," replied the pompous merchant, "that I began life as a barefoot boy?"

"Well," murmured the clerk, "I was not born with shoes on, either."

The End





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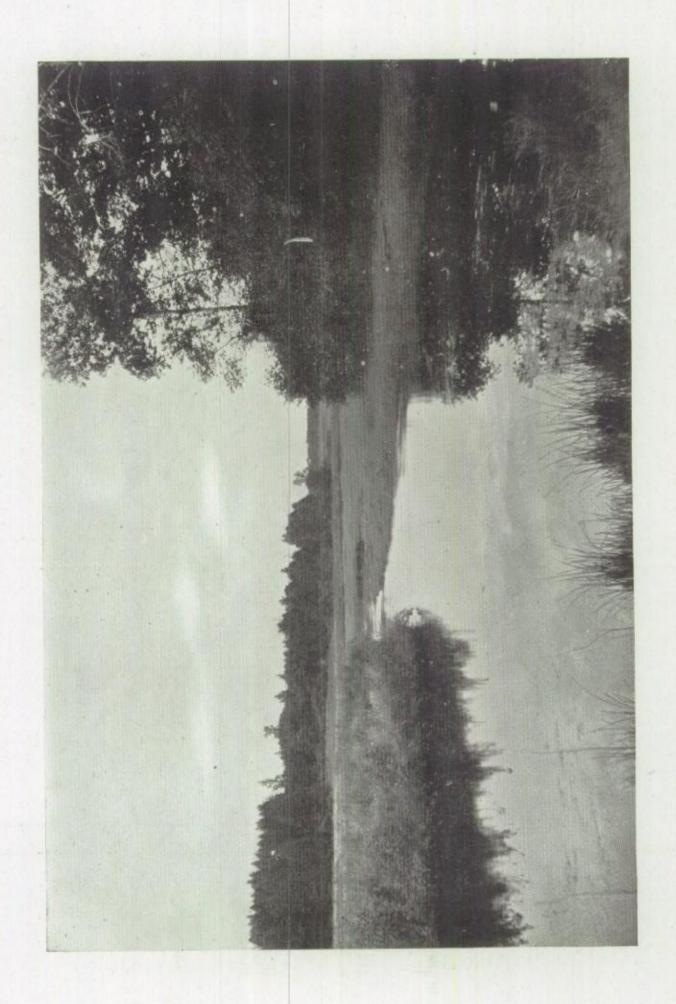
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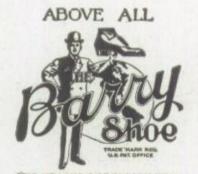


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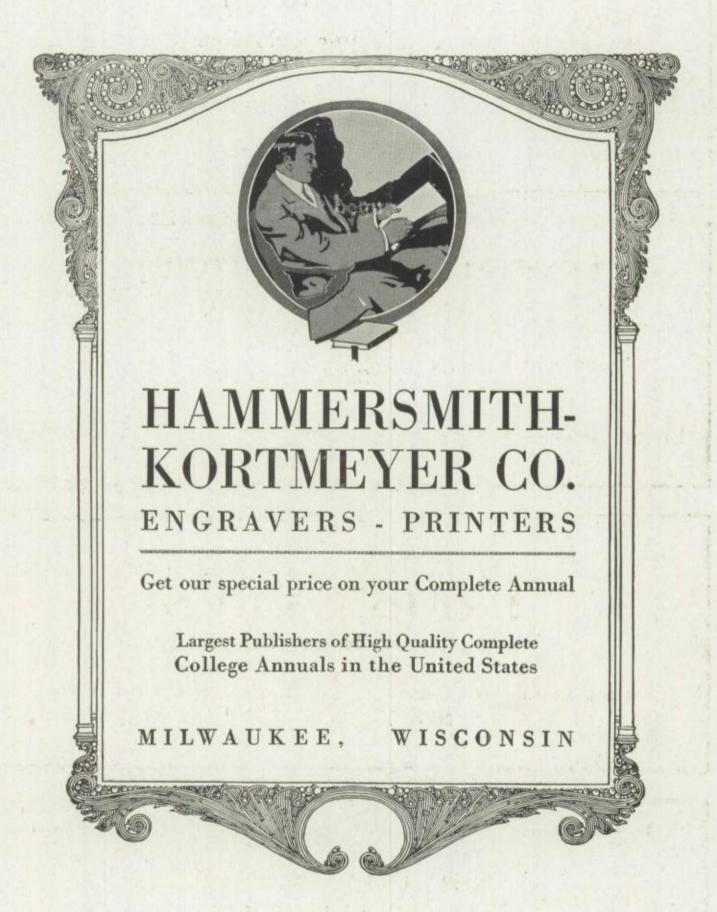
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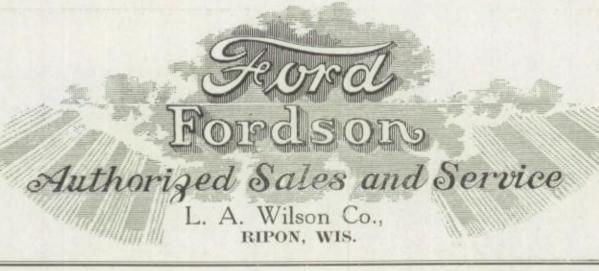
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I'm in hard luck, Jack. I'm flat broke and what's more I haven't the slightest idea where I can make the raise of any money.

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